Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1874. NUMBER 13.

TREASURER'S SALE
—OF—
UNSEATED LANDS AND LOTS

In Cambria County, A. D. 1874.

By virtue of the several Acts of Assembly in pursuance of the several Acts of Assembly in such case made and provided, and in obedience to a precept from the Commonwealth directing the time and manner of selling Unseated Lands for Taxes, I hereby give notice that the following described Tracts of Unseated Lands and Lots of Ground situate in the said County of Cambria, or such parts thereof as may be necessary to pay arrearages of taxes due thereon for one year or more, will be offered for sale, at the **Court House in Ebensburg, on the Second Monday** (being the **8th day**) **of June next,** at one o'clock, P. M., of said day, and continue by adjournment from day to day, for three days, and so much of the whole be sold for such arrearages of taxes and costs as may be necessarily accruing thereon.

UNSEATED LANDS.

NAMES OF OWNERS OR WARRANTEES.

Ac's.	Per's.		Years.	Taxes.
		ADAMS TWP.		
304		Martin McDonald	1872 & 1873	$ 33 04
3761		William Nichols	" "	10 20
1016		Samuel Calvin	" "	25 54
		Jacob Clement	" "	23 68
		John Williams (Smith tract)	" "	23 60
		Capp	" "	15 29
		Penn'a R. R. Co.	" "	57 82
		Henry Rice	" "	23 60
		Francis Deevilbiss	" "	5 90
		Ferdinand Gardner	" "	12 80
		Geo. B. Stineman	" "	15 36
		BLACKLICK TWP.		
		G. Boring	" "	6 80
		Charles H. Brady	" "	15 21
		J. Jordan	" "	13 60
		John W. Duncan	" "	13 19
		Paul Dishong	" "	13 19
		John Tifford	" "	19 86
		William Davis	" "	6 25
		A. Brown & Brailler	" "	95
		Gabriel Boring	" "	6 80
		Thomas R. Williams	" "	14 28
		Dan'l & John Davis	" "	29 40
		Mary Evans	" "	23 01
		BARR TWP.		
		Thomas Edwards	" "	13 98
		David Barr	" "	4 92
		Thomas Williams	" "	12 39
		Alex. Barr (part of)	" "	29 50
		CAMBRIA TWP.		
		Andrew Duff	" "	3 00
		John Brown	" "	6 00
		John Morgan	" "	20 54
		CARROLL TWP.		
		Thomas Edwards	" "	17 14
		John Hoops	" "	3 98
		Thomas Williams	" "	7 35
		James Hoops	" "	17 14
		B. Hoffman	" "	14 82
		Jos. Barr (part of)	" "	17 64
		CHEST TWP.		
		William Parker	" "	248 64
		Anthony Simmons	" "	167 24
		Sat. Loughborough	" "	167 24
		Fred'k Molenaux	" "	112 12
		Thomas Ketland	" "	142 82
		John Ashley	" "	160 22
		Thomas Masters	" "	74 38
		John Ketland	" "	25 38
		Henry Phillips	" "	91 02
		Charles Pope	" "	85 32
		George Rodkey	" "	83 20
		Samuel Ruth	" "	49 13
		George Gillum	" "	78 44
		Henry Scully	" "	124 32
		Daniel Peters	" "	11 10
		Hugh Hoops	" "	99 16
		John Pope	" "	23 59
		James Hoops	" "	28 25
		George Hoops	" "	159 84
		Nicholas Ruth	" "	30 93
		William Foster	" "	18 34
		Henry Foster (part)	" "	13 85
		James Foster	" "	18 50
		Simon Neely	" "	6 54
		Daniel Neely	" "	10 89
		James Pope (part)	" "	26 64
		Andrew Weaver	" "	118 40
		William Gray	" "	49 96
		Joseph Gray	" "	32 94
		Jas. Foster and Geo. Allen	" "	259 00
		James Ruth	" "	59 94
		Martin Myers	" "	33 30
		Samuel Ruthler and Samuel Ruth	" "	59 20
		John Myers	" "	23 39
		Thomas Penrose	" "	54 02
		William Parker	" "	99 90
		Thomas Walker	" "	50 32
		Henry Ewing	" "	99 90
		John Hoops	" "	25 45
		Robert Ewing	" "	29 60
		George Hoops	" "	29 90
		Lloyd & Hipsh	" "	21 86
		Toney Barrows & Co	" "	61 94
		William Butler	" "	4 44
		William Parke	" "	94 72
		Patrick Killion	" "	24 35
		CLEARFIELD TWP.		
		Jonathan Lewis	" "	157 62
		Jesse Bush	" "	39 40
		Patrick Kelly	" "	27 60
		Patrick Kelly	" "	27 60
		Mark McGuire	" "	16 38
		Christine McMullen	" "	35 49
		Joseph Trexler, jr.	" "	18 20
		Thomas Hopkins	" "	82 80
		Morris Wolff	" "	60 16
		Joseph Davis	" "	26 02
		Henry Davis	" "	72 80
		Morris Davis	" "	74 62
		Jesse Hoopes	" "	27 60
		Bill & Blair	" "	109 20
		Joseph Harris	" "	72 80
		John Mease	" "	15 20
		John Fisher	" "	121 60
		L. R. Dunigan	" "	27 36
		Anthony Conrad	" "	63 70
		Jesse Hoops (part)	" "	33 48
		James Hoops	" "	19 66
		Philip Cooper	" "	5 42
		Philip Cooper	" "	18 20
		Levin & Ranstead	" "	65 97
		Samuel Calvin	" "	84 68
		Sam'l Sargent	" "	83 48
		Riley & Sargent	" "	4 55
		John Brotherline	" "	34 85
		CONEMAUGH TWP.		
		S. H. Smith	" "	2 34
		Samuel Swartz	" "	6 89
		James Burk	" "	11 20
		Richard Smith	" "	16 80
		CROYLE TWP.		
		John M. Bradtler	" "	3 94
		Samuel Faust	" "	2 72
		F. M. & J. Brown	" "	3 81
			" "	5 35
		CALLITZIN TWP.		
		Aaron Bowen	" "	30 78
		Wm. M Dougal (part)	" "	16 20
		Robin Hanhan	" "	35 64
		Robert Whitehead	" "	10 04
		Mary Hannan	" "	13 60
		Nicholas Berl	" "	8 10
		Thomas Gorman	" "	97 20
		S. C. Baker	" "	4 37
		JACKSON TWP.		
		John Huddy	" "	27 74
		Daniel Geoughnour	" "	2 70
		Daniel Leavy	" "	15 17
		William Morris	" "	43 80
		Isaac Beason	" "	21 90
		Jack Hunter	" "	4 66
		Daniel Barfley	" "	19 78
		Joseph Ewing	" "	20 15
		James Rees	" "	9 71
		John Simpson	" "	43 80
		Samuel Davis	" "	16 95
		Philip Alwine	" "	4 46
		Isaac Bracken	" "	12 25
		Jno Camp Bush	" "	43 80
		John Wigton (part)	" "	32 15
		Abe Hoagbroor	" "	5 40
		Henry Horatzaugh	" "	2 92
		Jean M. Davis	" "	25 55
		Samuel White	" "	7 30
		Samuel Black	" "	18 25
		John Black	" "	29 20
		Andrew Black	" "	29 20
		David Black	" "	29 20
		SUMMERHILL TWP.		
		Mark & Gallihan	" "	15 15
		Joseph Nagle (half of	" "	15 15
		Henry Woods	" "	15 15
		James Dalton	" "	15 15
		Jas. Enright	" "	15 15
		Daniel Hunt	" "	24 64
		Daniel Jones	" "	29 20
		Daniel Hunt	" "	25 53
		Daniel Jones	" "	29 61
		Hector Beanham	" "	30 36
		Henry & C. Zeiders	" "	8 97
		Edward Senser	" "	4 98
		SUSQUEHANNA TWP.		
		Thomas Jones	" "	7 40
		James Thompson	" "	124 82
		S. W. Fisher	" "	11 01
		TAYLOR TWP.		
		Adam Ross	" "	21 00
		James Hoover	" "	27 20
		WASHINGTON TWP.		
		George Gutwait	" "	42 90
		Daniel Hinton	" "	19 80
		C. McFarland	" "	39 60
		John Constantine	" "	39 60
		Isaac Roop	" "	24 94
		W. & R. Patterson	" "	17 42
		W. & R. White	" "	9 90
		George	" "	19 80
		Philip West	" "	19 80
		Philip Collins	" "	14 66

Ac's.	Per's.		Years.	Taxes.
		WASHINGTON TWP.—CONT'D.		
304		Geo. M. Reade	1872 & 1873	$ 30 10
3761		Arent Sonman	" "	372 38
1016		David Watson	" "	67 06
		WHITE TWP.		
302		Simon Walker	" "	18 44
400		Henry Phillips	" "	36 60
393		John Martin	" "	20 31
217		John Thompson	" "	13 25
65	70	William Lambert	" "	3 98
116		Thomas Town	" "	7 08
100		Joseph Hutchinson	" "	6 10
433	153	William Coats	" "	29 41
371	73	William Ruth	" "	22 64
263		James Wilson	" "	24 03
102	109	William George	" "	9 32
203	7	Abraham Witmer	" "	12 20
30		David Yonkin	" "	1 83
47		Herman Huupt	" "	2 88
98		Jacob King	" "	6 01
453		Patrick Boreland	" "	79 27
169		John Myer	" "	6 10
179	81	George Graff	" "	48 68
4		Graff & Malone	" "	27
25		George Walters	" "	1 54
70		Henry Such	" "	4 27
453		Patrick Stroud	" "	38 67
130	13	John Clay	" "	18 65
200		P. Sneeringer	" "	36 60
		Charles Ranstead	" "	
445		Alexander Brown	" "	65 14
446		Thomas Brown	" "	65 14
445		William Harris	" "	65 14
445		John Harris	" "	65 14
446		James Reed	" "	65 26
110		John Barron, jr.	" "	8 44
216	156	Henry Phillips	" "	26 27
433	153	Simon Walker	" "	62 70
45		John Kelland	" "	2 76
371	108	Thomas Sanburn	" "	12 20
433	153	Martin Bush	" "	28 41
433	188	Morris Such	" "	25 41
415		Morris Bush	" "	24 74
159		Henry Bush	" "	9 70
100		Joseph Boreland	" "	6 10
393		Thomas Canby	" "	95 80
221	19	John Craig	" "	53 92
187		Fred'k Molenaux	" "	11 42
103		David Jackson	" "	6 10
100		Henry Kepple	" "	6 10
100		William Barlin	" "	6 10
100		William Brodie	" "	6 10
50		John Serverss	" "	3 05
371	73	William Rush	" "	22 64
455	136	Thomas Sanburn	" "	90 28
170	93	Simon Walker	" "	41 48
384	106	Henry Phillips	" "	86 28
250		Calvin & Ranstead	" "	74 29
111		Charles McGough	" "	20 31
433		Troxell & Glasgow	" "	26 41
30		McFarland & Dillon	" "	96
		Riley & Sargent	" "	
60		William Sargent	" "	3 66
100		Andrew Eply	" "	6 10
90		William Smith	" "	5 49
70		David Jackson	" "	4 27
80		Garrett Cottringer	" "	3 05
150		Samuel H. Smith	" "	9 15
		YODER TWP.		
150		Heirs of C. Johnson	" "	14 20
60		George Shrum	" "	5 60
260		Henry Sutton	" "	24 35
300		George Gates	" "	28 40
55		" "	" "	7 10
400		Jacob Crook	" "	37 63
60		Gorgas, Cohick & Sharp	" "	5 68
27	17	Francis Devlin	" "	2 58
200		John Wirtz	" "	18 89
400		William Wirtz	" "	37 63
400		Phillip Collins	" "	37 63
12		Emanuel James	" "	21 30

SEATED LANDS.

Also, at the same time and place, will be sold the following Seated Lands and Lots of Ground on which taxes remain unpaid, and which have been returned agreeably to the Act of Assembly of April 20, 1844:

NAMES OF OWNERS OR WARRANTEES.

Acres.			Years.	Taxes.
		ADAMS TWP.		
1308		Cambria Coal & Iron Company	1871	$ 76 28
		" " "	1872	1 05
1308		" " "	"	80 90
50		John Emigh	"	1 80
19¾		Emanuel Bizel	"	1 22
65		Franklin Devlin		80
		BLACKLICK TWP.		
167		Lewis R. Edwards	"	13 68
178		"	"	7 53
589		Mulford & Alters	"	156 70
21		David Powell, sr.	"	3 88
100		John&Jas. Stoneback	"	17 70
100		Ann Owens	"	10 90
80		David Secrist	"	1 98
90		Henry Egholt	"	3 69
72		Wm. R. Morgan Est.	"	2 70
		CAMBRIA TWP.		
13		O'Keefe's Heirs	"	1 38
109		James Rowland	"	10 62
3		Jones & Evans	"	6 76
		Engine—Jones & Co	"	5 64
		CAMBRIA BOR.		
1		David Bower	"	1 00
1	1	Thomas Carroll	"	2 00
2	2	Lewis Deiner	"	9 00
⅜	⅜	Catharine Early	"	4 20
1	1	Francis R. Devlin	"	3 09
2	1	Evan P. Jones	"	4 30
1	1	M. P. Kelly	"	4 65
	1	Henry Kern	"	1 00
	1	P. F. Light	"	1 00
	1¾	Joseph Redmire	"	2 29
	1	Bernard Reilly	"	1 00
2	2	Beershank & Burns	"	7 70
	1	Michael Quinn	"	1 10
		CARROLL TWP.		
75		Charles Kennedy	"	5 20
100		John Thomas	"	8 93
51		A. Young, sr	"	7 04
70		Bernard Donahoe	"	6 21
		CHEST TWP.		
72		Patrick Flynn	"	26 58
63		Jacob Nagle Est	"	4 38
50		John Hipsh	"	4 90
50		John Hipsh	"	3 54
100		Urish Lloyd	"	17 63
98		Thomas Kirkpatrick	"	6 87
		CLEARFIELD TWP.		
200		John Brotherline	"	49 50
200		Bingham & Holliday	"	148 47
69		A. L. Holliday	"	28 70
200		" "	"	82 60
25		Robert Hewit	"	5 58
140		Thomas Kays	"	26 10
500		A. Humphreys	"	105 16
215		Laugher & Lloyd	"	15 18
30		Felix McGuire	"	1 00
10		William McGuire	"	1 00
113		Charles McKenna	"	12 15
500		Louis Plack	"	23 10
1		Reed & Tudor	"	19 11
1		W. W. Saupp	"	1 42
336		Moore & Simpson	"	120 24
1		Cecelia Wilt	"	1 15
25		Arthur Wharton	"	5 40
137		Rosella Litzinger	"	14 68
8		Jacob Brand	"	2 37
50		Mary Bendon	"	2 36
50		Dennis Cronan	"	2 34
400		Samuel Calvin	"	80 00
100		Luke McGuire	"	4 95
51		James McCoy	"	3 59
		CONEMAUGH TWP.		
80		Peter Horner	"	4 68
40		William Orr	"	13 20
16		Lucinda Reighard	"	3 00
H'ses.	*Lots.*			
3		Cambria Iron Co	"	2 10
1		—— Mooney	"	56
1	1	A. Copeland	"	1 44
		CONEMAUGH BOR.		
1	1	J. M. McClure	"	15 30
1	1	Henry Schnable	"	10 20
1	½	Joseph Fisher	"	4 14
	½	Owen Smuller Estate	"	39
	1	A. Copeland	"	6 00
	1	John Fenlon	"	81 60
	1	Casper Hoerle	"	3 00
	2	Louis Pillit	"	12 00
	1	Mathew Reilly	"	8 00
	1	Samuel Rhodes	"	12 00
		CROYLE TWP.		
Ac.				
	1	Cambria Coal & Iron Company	"	36 60
		Philip Collins	"	63 60
	18	Enos Ellis	"	3 20
	1	William Dimond	"	99
		Agnes Burk	"	3 36
25		John W. Jones	"	1 06
	1	James Miller	"	2 22
	5	George McAbee	"	1 88
		FRANKLIN BOR.		
	1	William Patterson	"	27
		GALLITZIN TWP.		
		Owen Clark	"	66
		John & James Hatton	"	88
	2	James S. Given	"	2 58
	1 1	Alice Hagan	"	84
99	1	D. & C. Moore	"	15 46
	1	Owen Clark Estate	"	1 10
	1	Owen McGovern Est.	"	1 10
	1	Michael Dimond Est.	"	55
		JACKSON TWP.		
110		Jonathan Clevenger	"	5 21
254		Wm. H. Story & Co	"	27 13
200		Ephria McKelvy	"	27 4
31		Hiram Beard	"	1 -
53		David Constable	"	99
150		David R. Davis	"	11 04
50		Jacob Folcomer	"	2 75
50		Merriman Lee	"	1 57
75		Jas. Meridith	"	1 52
1	1	Daniel Reighard	"	1 21
		Christ. Reffner	"	2 48
50		Wallace B. Stewart	"	6 55
160		John Lloyd	"	9 99

A's.	H's.	L's.		Years.	Taxes.
			JOHNSTOWN BOR.		
1	1		Mrs. McKenna	1871-1872	$ 39 42
1			Bennett Burgoon	"	1 14
¾			Henry Theller		15
			MILLVILLE BOR.		
1	½		C. B. Ellis	" "	15 60
			MUNSTER TWP.		
200			John Noel	" "	25 83
25			Alice Riffle	" "	1 20
27			Augustine Glass	" "	4 66
93			William W. Howell	" "	11 70
			PROSPECT BOR.		
1	1		Bernard McGuire	"	6 65
1	1		Widow Gallagher	"	2 30
	1		Thomas Kinney	"	55
	1		John O'Neil	"	2 15
Ac's.			WASHINGTON TWP.		
	1		James Burns	"	22
			Dysart Heirs	"	1 19
40			Evan E. Evans	"	6 88
50			Sophia Hurd	"	8 88
225			R. W. Lemon Estate	"	23 62
⅝			Samuel Thomas	"	1 14
	1		Clement Dick Est.	"	44
100			Andrew Eger	"	7 20
13			R. M. Brown	"	4 57
50			Thomas Carroll	"	7 30
	1	1	Mary A. Doherty	"	1 20
25			William R. Hughes	"	3 80
4			John Knepper, jr	"	1 00
	1		Henry McKibbin	"	35
2			George Mears	"	4 40
5	2	2	Martin Sanders	"	5 60
4½			Jesse Woodcock	"	5 56
1			James White	"	24
73			R. Burtnett	"	3 30
47			Patrick Carland	"	2 20
	1		Elias Crum	"	22
6			Daniel Noel	"	1 10
	1	1	Laz. Riggle	"	1 10
	1	1	Christ. Hager	"	2 20
	1	1	Jacob Seese	"	59
	1	1	John Wagner	"	1 50
			WILMORE BOR.		
	1	1	Patrick Harkins Est.	"	2 20
	1	1	Herman Paul	"	2 20
	1	1	James Wright	"	2 20
			WOODVALE BOR.		
	1		Henry S. Smith	"	4 20
			WHITE TWP.		
409			James E. Davis	"	18 78
4			William Hollen	"	98
25			William Rheam, jr	"	2 72
165			Lyonell Wells	"	12 11
100			Patrick Watson	"	8 59
8			Daniel Farley	"	44
	8		William Hollen	"	22
45			Nicholas Kuhn	"	58
70			John Kroves	"	3
50			John H. Lovell	"	2 68
50			James Oshal, jr	"	2 35
60			A. Reams	"	2 37
50			Jefferson Smith	"	3 10
18			J. W. Smith	"	1 20
50			Jacob Trice	"	4 68
383			Bishop Tract	"	29 50
28			Mat. Cowen	"	61
			YODER TWP.		
50			David Allen	"	7 13
1	1		Herman Bleet	"	2 50
1	1		Martin Decker	"	3 02
	1		David O. Davis	"	2 69
	1		Joseph Mosholder	"	1 99
5¾			William McLaughlin	"	1 00
	1		Hiram Reed	"	84
72			George S. King	"	26 67
3¾			Jacob Kuhn	"	55
⅝			Thomas Rodgers	"	99

A. D. CHRISTE, Treasurer.

Treasurer's Office, April 1, 1874. (10-4t.)

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Hotel of Wm. Linton, in Summitville, on

Saturday, the 18th day of April next,

At 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, of which JAMES M. RIFFEL died seized, to wit:

No. 3. Being a House and Lot Ground

situate in the Borough of Summitville, in Cambria County, on the southerly side of the old Allegheny Portage Rail Road, described as follows: Beginning at a post on Railroad street, a corner of Lot No. 31; thence along said street sixty feet to corner of Lot No. 29; thence along an alley sixty feet to a post, corner of Lot No. 31; thence by said Lot to the place of beginning—being Lot No. 30 on the plan of said Borough.

☞ The House is a LARGE TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING, well adapted for keeping boarders, with Stable and other Outbuildings on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bond of the purchaser. WM. H. SECHLER,

[3-20.-3t.] Adm'r of JAMES M. RIFFEL, dec'd.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—JAS. MCDERMITT *vs.* MICHAEL MCDERMITT.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County.—No. 92, December Term, 1867. C. D.

March 12, 1874, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, Court appoint George W. Oatman, Esq., an Auditor to report distribution of the money in hands of W. B. Bonacker, Trustee of said real estate, in pursuance of proceedings in Partition.

By the Court.

I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 17TH DAY OF APRIL, 1874, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, March 27, 1874.-3t.

TRUSTEE'S NOTICE.—The undersigned having been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County Trustee of H. D. RAGER, an insolvent debtor discharged under the insolvent laws of this commonwealth; Therefore all persons indebted to said H. D. RAGER, or holding property belonging to him, are hereby required to pay and deliver such sums of money and property due said insolvent to the undersigned Trustee, and all creditors of said insolvent are hereby requested to present their respective accounts to said Trustee.

T. W. DICK, Trustee.

Ebensburg, March 20, 1874.-4t.

NOTICE.—Having purchased one bay mare and one brown horse from Ambrose Lantzey, of Barr township, and left the same in his possession during my pleasure, I hereby caution all persons against meddling or in any way interfering with said property.

JOHN G. C. BEARER.

Susquehanna Twp., April 3, 1874.-3t.*

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any manner whatever with a five year old bay mare bought by me at Sheriff's sale and left in the possession of Ambrose Lantzey, of Barr township, during my pleasure. AUG. WALTERS.

Carrolltown, April 3, 1874.-3t.

THE SHORTEST WAY HOME.

"The shortest way by half a mile—
I come so very often by it—
Is up the road, across the stile,
And through the meadow. Shall we try it?"

The days were not without a charm
When, talking soft and looking silly,
My love and I walked arm-in-arm,
And lanes were lone and fields were stilly.

We found so many things to say
That always, in the shiny weather,
We took the—well, the *shorter* way,
To be a longer time together.

We spoke about (but, goodness knows
Our topics of confabulation)—
About the weather, I suppose,
The crops, the harvest, and the nation.

At all events, although the talk
Was neither wise nor witty,
We ended each successive walk
With "Home already—what a pity!"

We might have lost a little ground
Through coming by the road selected,
But both agreed that we had found
The journey shorter than expected.

Can Life's experiment support
The paradox that Love proposes?
Does *any* path seem very short,
Unless it be a path of roses?

We seldom find the nearer way;
And if we hit upon and take it,
By creeping on from day to day
It seems as long as length can make it.

The road to fame is never brief,
The way to wealth is dull and dreary;
All earthly routes, in my belief,
Are very long and very weary.

Nay—*one* that leads through care and strife
Is short, when mortals once begin it;
We take the "near cut" *out* of life,
Although we take the longest *in* it.

Tinsley's Magazine.

BURIED ALIVE.

"Ashes to ashes, dust to dust," repeated the solemn voice of the minister.

The services concluded, each friend in turn pressed forward to take one last fond look at the beautiful occupant of the little rosewood casket, "which seemed a bed of the loveliest flowers."

Beautiful in death as in life, for no lingering disease or sickness had wasted the flesh or dimmed the glorious, almost seraphic beauty of the little waxen image, so soon to be hidden from their sight in the cold bosom of the motherly earth.

Belle Eberle, seven years of age, only and idolized child of Isabel and Earle Eberle, rich and influential citizens of Boston, had died suddenly, by heart disease, the doctors all agreed.

A sweet gentle smile illumined the childish face, her long golden curls swept over and completely covered the white satin pillow, falling in spiral glittering masses to her waist, her dress of delicate blue silk was almost hidden by flowers; round her fair white throat glittered a rather heavy gold chain to which was attached a locket, studded with small diamonds, and on one tiny finger flashed another of the precious gems, which her fond and distracted mother insisted she should wear, though many friends expostulated, saying what a temptation it would be to many, and how dangerous it seemed to them; and all they said availed nothing, the mother had her way.

All had taken their last look and wept their last good-bye; all except the bereaved parents. Their friends and neighbors in kind consideration had stepped aside, and Earle Eberle led forward his trembling, heart-broken wife to gaze once more on her child, her only one; but she broke wildly from his encirling arm, and raising her burning eyes and clenched hands towards heaven, shrieked:

"Can God be so cruel? Oh, my babe, my blessed child, I cannot spare you!" fell senseless to the earth beside the coffin of her child, without a last kiss or a last good-bye.

They raised her pityingly. The casket lid was closed. Ah! why could not that kiss have been given? How much misery had been spared. Then the casket had never been closed. It was lowered; the earth and stones began to rattle down upon it, and all was over.

The broken-hearted man bore his still senseless wife back to the carriage where she began slowly to revive.

He strove to lay asids his own great grief to comfort hers. Arrived at home—to his now desolate home—where no little pattering feet would run to meet them, no fair white arms would enfold them, no red lips be raised for the ever-welcoming kiss, no little silvery voice again be heard. Grief and distraction conquered, and for two long weeks life and death strove for the mastery. Life won the day, and the fair young mother awoke to the full realization of her sad loss, a mere shadow of her former self.

A thankless boon to her was life; rather had she chosen death and reunion with her beloved child, than life and separation; for grief makes us selfish at times. No thought of the fond and faithful heart which had suffered and wept with her, had she, until a month had passed. Then she did indeed notice the pale cheek, the lingering step; then she awoke from her lethargy.

Her awakened fears did more to dispel her useless grief than years could have accomplished. She asked him if he were sick; she knew he was heartsick and weary—mentally sick, if not bodily.

In her fear she consulted their physician. He ordered change of air—bade them travel. So, after a few day's preparation, they started for Europe, where they stayed for a year, reaching home in December restored in health, but with an aching void in their hearts which nothing earthly could fill.

It is a delightful morning in winter. Mrs. Eberle reclines in an easy chair gazing upon a miniature of her lost darling; the door-bell rings, she rises with a mournful smile as a fresh and blooming lady enters, bringing with her wafts of the keen frosty air, into the summer warmth of the apartment. They exchanged greetings warmly.

"Oh, Isabel dear, I want you to do me a favor. Put on your hat and cloak and come with me; my cutter is at the door. I will tell you my story as we go along."

Isabel was soon equipped and they were dashing along at a delightful rate.

"You know, my dear Isabel, I have always wanted to adopt a child, as God has seen fit to deny me any of my own; but Ed has always been averse to it until to-day. To-morrow you know is Christmas day, and Ed asked me what I would like best—told me to choose anything I wanted and I might have it. So I, of course, asked him to let me go to the orphan asylum and take a little one to adopt, and do you believe he agreed right off; and oh! I am so happy. But what is the matter? Oh, dear, I forgot; how selfish I am, dear, don't cry please, any more——"

"Oh, Ada! what a Christmas for me! God help me! my little dead darling; how I long for one look at yonr dear blessed eyes; how my arms ache to fold you once more to this aching heart."

"Dear friend, forgive me for so carelessly harrowing your feelings. I am so sorry; but here we are. John, ring the bell."

The driver obeyed. The door opened, they were ushered into the reception room, the matron called and their wishes made known.

Politely requesting them to follow her, she led the way to the school-room. Rows of little heads—all sizes, all ages, all colors. Ada, interested in her mission, does not notice Isabel until a piercing shriek rings through the room—"Merciful God! My child, my Belle, my lost darling!" and sees Isabel, with frantic love, straining a yellow-haired child wildly in her arms, and covering it with passionate kisses.

The at first astonished child after gazing wonderingly at her for a minute, at last seemed to wake—to realize who it was who held her, and with a gasping cry of "mother" threw her arms around the lonely woman's neck, and buried her head in her bosom, her little heart beating to bursting.

"Oh, dear Father, how I do thank thee! Am I mad or dreaming? Can I believe my eyes? Do I deserve such supreme happiness? My darling, my darling. Oh, madame, where did you get her—how did she come here?

"She was brought here one dark night, marm, and left on the steps. She had a note, very poorly written, saying she might be called for at any time, and begging us to keep her although she was not an orphan. That is the reason we spared those long curls, which are a great bother, begging your pardon, marm. The little thing did nothing but cry for her mother at first, but later she grew quiet, as though she was sleepy. She has been a good, quiet child, and we have all loved her—we shall miss her. But I am glad you are come. I was afraid she was going to be bad in the head like."

"My poor baby, mother has come and you are safe. Get me her bonnet and cloak—here, take my purse, it will partly repay you for your kindness. Come my angel, let me take you home and lighten the bitter load from your poor father's heart. I am almost too happy. We will inquire into your miraculous escape later."

Arrived at home all was commotion. The servants half scared, wholly delighted. Ada had for the time forgotten her own mission. The father had not yet returned from business.

Isabel lovingly and tenderly, with many a passionately loving caress, bathed the lovely form, combed and brushed the rich, golden hair, and then robed her darling in some of the treasured clothes, which had often been moistened by her bitter tears.

When all had been done that a mother's love could prompt for the comfort of her returned treasure, she took her in her arms, and for an hour of supreme joy, she held her on her lap and listened to all the child could tell of her recovery, which was little enough.

"When I awoke, mamma, I found myself in a very poor room, with two men and a woman. I had on a horrid dress and an old shawl and bonnet. Soon the man took me in a cart and left me on some steps, and told me to stay there till they took me in; they gave me a letter and drove away! Oh! I was so frightened out there all alone, but at last some one came and took me in and were very kind. But oh, I wanted you so, don't let me go away again, mamma, will you?" she cried clasping her arms round her mother's neck.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - April 17, 1874.

IN the House of Representatives at Harrisburg, on Tuesday last, the bill providing for compulsory education in this State was defeated by a vote of 24 yeas to 50 nays. Selah!

COL. WILLIAM PHILLIPS, President of the Allegheny Valley Rail Road, died at his residence in Pittsburgh on Tuesday last. He was a very prominent citizen, an active, enterprising business man, and enjoyed the entire respect and confidence of the business community at home and abroad.

THE Democratic members of both branches of the Legislature have addressed a letter to Dr. Andrew Nebinger, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, requesting him not to call the State Convention before the latter part of August or the first week in September. The proper thing for him to do in the premises is to call another meeting of the Committee and recognize the universal sentiment of the Democratic press and people of this subject; and the sooner he does this the better, as it is demanded by every consideration of political foresight and prudence.

GOV. HARTRANFT sent to the Senate last week for confirmation the names of the following judges under the new judicial apportionment bill, to hold their offices until their successors are elected in November next. John H. Orvis, the first named on the list, is a Democrat, and when appointed represented Centre county in the Assembly. His appointment was at once confirmed by the Senate, whereupon he resigned his seat as member of the House. Appointments in several other districts are yet to be made.

Additional Law Judges.—Centre, Clinton and Clearfield: John H. Orvis; Dauphin and Lebanon: Rob't M. Henderson; Columbia, Montour, Sullivan and Wyoming: Thos. J. Ingham; Butler and Lawrence: Charles M'Candless.

President Judges.—Delaware: John M. Bromall; Northampton: W. S. Kirkpatrick; Adams: David Wills; Mercer: Wm. Maxwell; Armstrong: John V. Painter.

THE bill appropriating *one million* dollars to the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia, which had passed the Senate of this State, has finally received the sanction of the House. It is a huge demand on the treasury of the State, and just takes that amount of money out of the pockets of the taxpayers. It may be right, or it may be wrong, to thus appropriate the money of the people for a merely *experimental* purpose, but we presume the patriotism of our citizens will be able to withstand if not endorse the movement. The appropriation of *three millions* of dollars by Congress for the same project has not as yet been effected, though it doubtless will be. It looks to us as if there was a *corrupt ring* in this whole affair, but we will await further developments before we form a definite and intelligent conclusion about so important a question.

THE Cassville school for the education of soldiers' orphan children has been abandoned by order of Governor Hartranft and Superintendent Wickersham. The children were granted a two-weeks' furlough in order that they might visit their friends and make choice of some other of the State schools in which to complete their education. We have seen several of them on our streets during the present week. As a somewhat singular episode to the recent investigation into the charges against Prof. A. L. Guss, we may remark that one day last week he was serenaded by the Huntingdon brass band, to which compliment he and one of his counsel eloquently responded. Whether or not the music was furnished on the original Artemus Ward plan the papers fail to inform us. It would seem to indicate, however, that in Huntingdon at least there are *two* sides to the question of his guilt or innocence.

ON Friday last, Mr. Welsh, member of the House from Franklin county, offered a resolution to discharge the committee on vice and immorality from the further consideration of the bill to repeal the local option law. The vote on Mr. Welsh's resolution is published below. The names of the members voting in the *affirmative* represent those in *favor* of the *repeal* of the law, while the vote in the *negative* indicates the opposition to its repeal. It will be seen that out of *one hundred* members only *sixty-three* voted on the resolution. Where were the remaining *thirty-seven?* We care not how the question of repeal is settled, but only wonder that on a question of so much importance only *sixty-three* members out of *one hundred* should be found in their seats. It simply proves that members of the House have no respect for the proper discharge of their duties. Mr. Henry was there, and voted, as he has always done, *against* local option. The effect of the vote given below is to prevent the repeal of the local option law during the present session. The following was the vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Brockway, Cowgan, Egan, Foster, Heiges, Henry, Hildebrand, Laidley, Loucks, McCullough (Berks), Petrikin, Piper, Reynolds, Rutter, Shaffer, Smith (Berks), Snyder, Steckel, Talley, Toner, Welsh, M'Cormick, *Speaker*—20.

NAYS—Messrs. Allen (Dauphin), Allen (Warren), Allison, Amerman, Bates, Bedford, Boyd, Burchinell, Butterfield, Campbell, Christy, Cross, Fortenbaugh, Gerwig, Hayes, Jones (Potter), Jones (Susquehanna), Little, Loftus, M'Creary, M'Cure, M'Kee, M'Sheen, Morgan (Lawrence), Morgan (Schuylkill), Mitchell, Myer, Mylin, O'Brien, O'Neil, Oliver, Potter, Rimey, Reyburn, Stranahan, Thompson (Armstrong), Thompson (Fayette), Wilcox, Williams, Worrall and Young—41.

WHEN the present unfair and iniquitous legislative apportionment was before the Senate last Thursday week on its final passage, Hon. William A. Wallace offered a substitute for the bill, which, while it would give the Republicans a working majority in the Senate and House, would do substantial and impartial justice to both political parties. Of course Mr. Wallace's substitute was voted down by the Radical majority, Senator M'Clure voting with the Democrats, and the infamy was consummated. The bill is now before the House for its action, and will receive the warm and enthusiastic support of Samuel Henry, who, unfortunately, misrepresents the county of Cambria, and who by his vote in favor of this political outrage will add in the disfranchisement of *one hundred thousand* Democratic voters in the State. We have no doubt we will be able before our paper goes to press to announce its passage by the House. It will then remain to be seen whether Gov. Hartranft will sanction this monstrosity, or whether he will assert his political manhood and as an honest executive, which we believe him to be, send the fraud back to the Senate with his veto. He *ought* to do so as a fair-minded man, and thereby teach his Radical friends in the Legislature that although they are in a majority, Democrats have yet *some* political rights left which, on every principle of honesty and justice, ought and must be respected. That he *will* do so is almost hoping against hope.

In offering his substitute for the gerrymander of Senator Rutan, Mr. Wallace said:

> He had had the honor of seeing two legislative apportionment bills carried over his head, but the present one eclipsed all its predecessors in partisan unfairness. According to the bill it would take but 10,708 Republican voters to elect a senator while it would require 18,691 Democratic voters to do the same thing. The bill would give the Republicans thirty-three of the fifty members and a majority of forty-eight on joint ballot. The principle of minority representation is recognized in districts which are Democratic but entirely ignored in those having a Republican majority. In Lazerne and Schuylkill, two Democratic counties, are so arranged as to return a Republican in each, while in Allegheny and other Republican counties Democrats are given no chance whatever of representation.

Mr. Wallace reminded Mr. Rutan, who is championing the bill, that although he was an adroit politician and was fortifying his party against defeat, gerrymanders were unsafe and as times reacted. As an illustration he referred to Connecticut, where the Democrats carried seventeen of twenty-one Senators on Monday in the face of one of the most outrageous apportionments.

WHAT induced the "flings" at the publisher of this paper on the part of the *Freeman* we are at a loss to know, but in reply thereto, and in order that there may be no mistake as to the position of the ECHO AND VOICE, we have simply to say that if the next Democratic County Convention nominates Hon. Samuel Henry as its candidate for Assembly, this paper will support him; but should the Convention nominate some other gentleman, this paper will oppose Henry or any other person nominated by the opposition. One thing is certain, whoever we profess to support will be the party we shall vote for. We shall not, like the cross-eyed oarsman, row one way and look the other.

And now, since we have been interrogated, will the gentlemen who does up the heavy articles in the *Freeman*, give one or two of his peculiar snorts and then answer us candidly (if it is possible for him to be candid) this interrogatory: Did you not, while writing articles for the *Freeman* in favor of the Democratic candidates, when the day of election rolled round go to the polls and *vote for Samuel Henry for Assembly?*

The two foregoing paragraphs are taken from the *Echo and Voice* of last week and are meant as the answer of the editor of that paper to an article in the FREEMAN of the week previous. It is what is known in law as a plea in confession and avoidance, and if cumulative evidence of the utter and shameless insincerity of its editor as the conductor of a Democratic paper in this county was necessary, he has furnished it himself. When he says, as he does in the first paragraph, *"that if the next Democratic county convention nominates Hon. Samuel Henry as its candidate for Assembly, this paper (Echo and Voice) will support him,"* he offers a bold, direct and unpardonable insult to the Democracy of the county. The next Democratic county convention would *scorn* to nominate Mr. Henry, and that gentleman being, apart from his politics, as we have always conceded, an honorable, high-minded man, would also *scorn* to accept a nomination at the hands of a Democratic county convention. Mr. Henry knows that *oil* and *water* never *did* and never *will* mix.

In reply to his interrogatory contained in the second paragraph, in which he impudently asks the editor of this paper whether, after having written articles in favor of the Democratic candidates, he did not go to the polls and *"vote for Samuel Henry?"* we reply emphatically, and without fear of successful contradiction, that *we never did*, though we are free to admit that we would rather vote for Samuel Henry as a Republican than for the editor of the *Echo and Voice* as a Democrat for any office in the gift of the people; and our reason is that the latter, unlike the former, is one of those political guerillas

> "Who wires in and wires out,
> And leaves the people still in doubt
> Whether the snake that made the track
> Was going south or coming back."

THE bill providing for the free exchange of newspapers between publishers and the free transmission of newspapers by mail to subscribers residing within the limits of the county wherein such newspapers are printed, passed the lower House of Congress on Monday last by a vote of 178 yeas to 41 nays. Now let the Senate do honor to itself and justice to newspaper publishers, as the House has just done, and we will try to forgive the gross outrage which was perpetrated upon the press of the country by the same body at the previous session.

Down the Susquehanna.

[Correspondence Chester Valley Union.]

MESSRS. EDITORS—On the western slope of the Allegheny mountains in Cambria county, the west branch of the Susquehanna rises. Almost within a stone's throw of the head spring of this river, another spring bubbles forth and takes its long and tortuous way to the gulf of Mexico. This is the head of the Conemaugh, which joins the Allegheny and flows on to the Ohio and Mississippi. They rise on either side of the great dividing ridge or water shed which separates the waters of the Atlantic from those of the Mississippi valley. Dashing swiftly down the slope, 'mid mossy rock and through shady hemlock groves, the Susquehanna, swollen by its many tributaries, becomes navigable for rafts (in time of high water), at Cherry Tree or Canoe Landing, between three and four hundred miles above tide (Port Deposit).

It might interest some of the readers of the *Union* to learn how the huge pines are transported down the roughest river in the "States," three hundred miles to Marietta. Early in September, the men go into camp in the woods and fell the lofty pines, and hew them square, in readiness for their transit to the river on the first snow. I spent my first winter in the pines at Wolf Spring Camp, on what was known to the natives as the "Haunted Ridge," in the midst of a huge tract of pine and hemlock. Our camp at Wolf Spring was a one-story log structure, with two rooms, one used as an eating and the other as a sleeping apartment. We had breakfast, and were in the woods each morning at daylight. Our crew consisted of eight men—two to fell the pines and trim and measure them, four to "score in," and two hewers following.—With the first snow the horses and sleds arrived at camp: roads were "swamped" to the timber, and rafts snaked to the river and piled on skids. When the day's work was done, we hied to camp, eat a hearty supper of buckwheat cakes and fat pork, and sat down around the fire to enjoy ourselves. Then good-natured Aaron Thompson would get down his violin, sit in a corner with his head thrown back, his tongue curling out at the corner of his mouth and the tobacco juice streaming in rivulets down his chin, working his bow with unction, and delighting our ears with the familiar air of the "Arkansaw Traveler," or "Natchez under the Hill." The "Haunted Ridge" is so called from the fact that a ghost, in the shape of a headless horseman, rode around the lonely timber roads at all hours of the night, mounted on a white horse. How he had lost his head or why he rode around on his milk white steed without one, I never could learn, but there was a headless ghost, that's certain, for the old man Crestley, a most reliable authority, had seen him frequently; but the ghost without the head had always been routed by this brave old man. In connection with this phantom a ridiculous circumstance occurred. It is customary in Clearfield and most other sparsely settled counties for the neighbors to help each other, and in the fall of the year husking bees, rolling frolics, wood choppings, etc., follow each other in quick succession.—When the work is done a big supper is provided for the men. The girls flock in in the evening, and either a dance or a "gumsucking" follows and continues until morning.

In the fall of '69, the old man Crestley gave a rolling frolic and quilting, and all the neighborhood, male and female, were invited. The clearing was rolled and ready to fire by sundown, and after supper Aaron "rosined" his bow and the dancing began. About 10 o'clock the whisky ran out (I was there), and a collection was taken up, and old man Crestley dispatched with a jug to the river for a gallon of "tanglefoot." It was five miles to the tavern, and about the time we supposed the "old man" was on his return trip, a pair of us slipped out unobserved, and started down through the pine flats to meet him—one of the party being mounted on an old gray mare that belonged to one of the guests at the frolic. Reaching a lonely part of the road, we halted to await the arrival of the "old man." The old gray was placed directly in the middle of the road, and the rider wrapped up so as to resemble as much as possible a headless horseman. Pretty soon we heard a voice in the distance singing gaily, and in a few minutes up came the "old man," cheerful enough, and turning a sharp bend in the timber road, came suddenly on the "old grey." He stood for a moment transfixed, then giving a yell of terror, dropped the jug and flew back toward the river screaming "murder" at every half a dozen steps. We seized the jug and returned to the shanty. The balance of the party had not missed us, so we hid the "tanglefoot" behind a stump, and, entering the house, joined in the festivities. Every now and then a weary dancer, with the perspiration rolling down his cheeks and his throat as dry as a powder magazine, would open the door, and shading his eyes with his hand, gaze anxiously across the clearing in the direction of the river, and wonder "why in the h—the old man didn't come with that whisky." I was dancing about midnight with the heiress of the estate, "hands across and down the middle," when she remarked uneasily, "It's queer the old man don't come. Darn his pictures; the fellers will be all tlittin' if they don't get some whisky purty soon." To allay her uneasiness, I intimated that probably the old gent had encountered the headless phantom down in the pine flats and was having a pleasant chat with him. "Oh," she replied animatedly, "Pap ain't afeerd of ghosts; he'd scatter a dozen of them. He met that feller without the head twice, and I tell you he made that ghost scratch gravel." What confidence some children have in the invincibility of their fathers. The old man at that time was lying in a room down at the river, with two men guarding his bedside. The joke in the mean time leaked out, and when the old man became aware of the facts as they existed, he theatened us with dire vengeance, and ever thereafter we deemed it good policy to steer clear of old man Crestley.

THE Spring breaking up generally occurs about the middle of March. A few warm days and a little rain starts the ice; the water pours down in torrents from the mountain snow-banks, and the river overflows its banks. The raftsmen loop huge cables around their timber piles and hitch them securely to trees on the banks until the river recedes, when the piles are broken up and rolled in, the square sticks rafted side by side and secured by stout hickory lash poles strung across the platforms and fastened down with bows and pins.—The river above Lumber City is so narrow, crooked and swift that a long river raft cannot be navigated. Short creek rafts, or "pups," are first constructed, and two of these are coupled together endwise, below, where the river is more roomy. A "pup" is from 120 to 150 feet long and from 20 to 30 feet in width—the most of the single chutes being not more than 30 feet wide. When the first "pup" is rafted up and the oars hung, five men and a pilot are put aboard and she is run to Lumber City, a distance of 25 miles; the crew then return on foot to the head of the river, raft up the other "pup" and run it down also; this completes the river raft. The two "pups" are coupled and ready to start for the lower markets. A single pine raft will contain from 6,000 to 10,000 cubic feet, but few of them measure more than nine thousand, and bring from 17 to 20 cents per foot at Marietta. Oak leads pine 10 cents, and hemlock brings up the rear at from 12 to 14 cents. I see by a Harrisburg paper that a mammoth raft passed down the river this spring, containing 56 pine trees from which the owner expected to realize $10,000. The owner of that raft was stuffing the reporter. No *two* rafts ever passed down the Susquehanna that would bring that amount. All the rafts, however, do not reach Lumber City in safety; at least ten per cent. of them are stove upon the rocks and have to be gathered and rafted up again. From Lumber City to Clearfield town the river is quiet and easy to navigate. At the latter place a mountain pilot and two extra hands are taken aboard and the raft enters the Alleghenies.—"Now, boys, take off your coats and for eight or ten hours pull like good fellows." For miles upon miles no human habitation. Only the river, with barren mountains rising on either side—the haunts of deer, bears, and rattlesnakes. For sixty miles or more the river is rapid and rocky.—Abutment Riffle is the most shallow part of the river in the mountains, and if a raft passes over it without bumping the bottom she is good for Lock Haven. Among the many dangerous or difficult passages are "White Break," "Side Pocket," "Big Stepping Stones," "Ninety Foot Gap," "Moshannon Falls," "Deer Creek Falls," "Big Tinker," "Little Tinker," "Catfish," "Ram's Horn," and "Buttermilk Falls." When the latter point is passed, the toughest of our mountain journey is accomplished, and the pilot and extra hands are paid off and sent ashore.

At many of the places mentioned above, it would appear to the unmitiated impossible to guide a raft through; but for the clever mountain pilot, familiar with the river from his boyhood, the task is an easy one, and we dash through the swift current, amid the ugly rocks, and around the sharp bends as easily as a carriage glides along a smooth highway. From the foot of the "Falls" to the "Island" (Lock Haven) the work is easy when the water is high—not much to do except to steer clear of the islands. Between "Buttermilk" and Queen Run dam, the Sinnemahoning and Kettle Creek pay tribute to the Susquehanna, and down these streams rafts are also run and swell the throng bound eastward. Lock Haven is the first timber market, and many of the Eastern dealers come up that far to buy. We glide around the long boom into the dam and tie up in the crowd. It is a tedious task to work through the hundreds of rafts lying there, and sometimes a whole day is consumed in moving from the head of the boom to the chute, a distance of one mile. Around Hann's Hotel, in Lockport, opposite the city, hundreds of raftsmen are collected. The straight-haired "mossy-back," from the mountains, in his butternut suit; the phlegmatic Dutchman, from Kettle Creek; the vivacious Frenchman, from the green banks of French Creek, and troops of red-shirted logmen from the upper forests of Clearfield. Here is also found the ubiquitous showman mounted on a three-legged stool in front of his den of curiosities, proclaiming to a gaping crowd the merits of his show—"The Fat Woman; the Living Skeleton and the Wonderful Happy Family!" That great philanthropist, the patent medicine man, is also on hand with his panacea for all the ills that flesh is heir to. The three-card monte man plies his calling profitably, and, opposite him, the man with the sweat cloth and rings and spikes—"Oh, yes, gents; five rings for fifty cents, and you win a five-dollar bill, if you ring the centre spikes!" But we are through runners—our timber is booked for Marietta—and we stop not here. With hard work we face our raft through the crowd, and gliding rapidly through the island chute, the longest and safest on the river, proceed on our journey downward. We pass Jersey Shore, a sleepy-looking village on the left bank of the river, and reach Williamsport dam, with its five miles of booms, that pay a dividend each year that amounts to double the cost of construction. But little square timber is sold at Williamsport—the mills manufacturing most of their lumber from saw-logs. We pass the chute through breakers as high as a house. The raft dives to the bottom, rises again, and we dart under the wire bridge, shaking ourselves like wet dogs. Five miles below Williamsport, we come to Canon Hole Islands and the Devil's Race Ground, through which we pass swiftly and enter Muncy Dam, crossing over to the left bank of the river again to make the chute. At the end of the sixth or seventh day we arrive at Northumberland, where the north branch joins its twin sister the west. At Shamokin Dam, opposite Sunbury, we take another pilot aboard, single out and dash through the chute, with the old raft straining, cracking and snapping as though she would go to pieces every minute. We "muskrat it" down the right hand shore, past Selinsgrove, Liverpool and McKee's Half Falls; we pass Grid's Notch, running close along the shore, and then dart across the river again through "The Lazy Man's Gap," between two large islands, and enter Green's Dam, 15 miles above Harrisburg. If the afternoon is on the wane, we will not go through the dam, as the river between this point and Dauphin is very rough. We paddle our "sleds" in to shore! A cable thrown out is caught by friendly hands; a hitch is taken around a snubbing post, the smoke flies, and the Shamokin pilot cries, "Hold her hard" (he don't buy the ropes). The up river pilot sings out, "Let her render." Finally she is brought up standing and safely secured for the night. We have a shanty for our regular crew and eat and sleep on the raft. In the grey of the morning the Shamokin man knocks at our shanty door: "Now, boys, day's breaking." We tumble out of our straw couches, untie our cable, dash swiftly through the dam, and pursue our way to market. At Coxtown, five miles above Harrisburg, our Shamokin pilot recieves his $25 fee and is conveyed ashore. We arrive opposite White House about noon; call for a pilot, who gets aboard and runs us into Marietta where our trip ends. The raft is inspected, measured and sold, each man receives his pay, spends a night at a ball in Irishtown, buys some candy for the babies, a new gown for the "old woman," and a broad-brimmed hat for himself, mounts the cars, rides to Ebensburg and walks thence to his home in the pines, happy enough.

It costs 11 cents per cubic foot to bring a pine tree from the head waters of the river to Marietta—to wit, 2½ cents for cutting, 2½ cents for hauling, and six cents for rafting and running. We cut our raft in Cambria and floated it through Indiana, Clearfield, Clinton, Lycoming, Snyder, Columbia, Northumberland, Dauphin and Lancaster counties, to market. There is not on this broad earth a more hospitable people than those of the pines of Pennsylvania. The scenes I witnessed among the lumbermen of the West Branch are vividly impressed on my memory, and I can close my eyes at any time and see again the old man Crestley flying from the headless phantom, or patient Aaron Thompson sitting back in the corner at the Old Wolf Spring camp playing that good old tune, "Natchez under the Hill." The pine forests of Pennsylvania are being rapidly exhausted, and twenty years from now but few pine timber rafts will pass down the Susquehanna.

H. C. W.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT may be administered to children with perfect success, in cases of croup, whooping-cough, influenza, and almost any of the diseases to which they are liable.

Miss Carroll's Memorial.

A MOST REMARKABLE CASE—WHO PLANNED THE TENNESSEE RIVER CAMPAIGN?

This year, as for several years past, Miss Anna Ella Carroll comes before Congress with her claims for compensation for services rendered during the civil war. For a while this claim was laughed at on general principles, because Miss Carroll was a woman. Afterwards it was frowned upon as disrespectful in is essence to some of our great captains. But it gathered strength and consistency all the while, until it at last obtained the suffrages of many Congressman and the favorable report of a committee. It is now by no means impossible that it may yet be recognized by considerable parties in both Houses, and even that Miss Carroll may some day obtain the compensation she asks. Her claim is certainly an extraordinary one. She asserts and assumes to prove that she originated and suggested to the Government the plan for opening the Mississippi and breaking the rebel power in the Southwest, which was finally adopted and carried out. She claims to have made out a detailed plan of the campaign in which our armies ascended the Tennessee river to the decided position which they occupied on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad. She claims further to have written an important series of papers on the Rebellion, for which the War Department promised her a compensation which she has not received. The latter claim is not so serious, and will scarcely hold, but the proof she brings to sustain her assertions in relation to the Tennessee campaign are of a character which it is almost equally difficult to admit or deny.

The Hon. Thomas A. Scott, Assistant Secretary of War, certifies to the justice of the claim in the most positive and unqualified terms. His statement is worth giving in his own words;

PHILADELPHIA, June 24, 1870.

On or about the 30th of November, 1861, Miss Carroll, as stated in her memorial, called on me, as Assistant Secretary of War, and suggested the idea of abandoning the expedition which was then preparing to descend the Mississippi river, and to adopt instead the Tennessee river, and handed to me the plan of the campaign, as appended to her memorial, which plan I submitted to the Secretary of War, and its general ideas were adopted. On my return from the Southwest, 1862, I informed Miss Carroll, as she states in her memorial, that through the adoption of this plan the country had saved millions, and that it entitled her to the kind consideration of Congress. THOMAS A. SCOTT.

Col. Scott repeats this unreserved declaration in two or three different forms. The Hon. B. F. Wade is equally emphatic. He says that President Lincoln and Mr. Stanton both informed him that the credit of the Tennessee campaign was due to Miss Carroll. The Hon. O. H. Browning, Senator from Illinois, gives the same evidence with equal distinctness. Chief Justice Evans, of the Supreme Court of Texas, goes further into details, giving the case of the memorialist far more fully and strongly than she presents it herself. The venerable Elisha Whittlesey joins in the same representations. Such legal authorities as Reverdy Johnson and Truman Smith say that the evidence is complete in her favor. Finally, the Military Committee of the Senate in the Forty-first Congress, after maturely weighing the case, reported through their Chairman, Senator Howard, of Michigan, that Miss Carroll had established her claim.

The case thus supported is one of the most remarkable ones which has ever come before the National Legislature. The decision is of importance to more than the memorialist. If it is in her favor, the country will, of course, give her ungrudgingly the compensation she deserves, although others have already been munificently paid in money and glory for the work she claims to have done.—*New York Tribune.*

AN ENTERPRISING SETTLER IN NEBRASKA.—The *Lowell* (Nebraska) *Register*, prints the record of an enterprising settler: Mr. M. S. Budlong settled on the edge of Franklin county, Nebraska, bordering on Kearney county, in March, 1872. When he arrived on his homestead, with his two sons, he had two span of horses, but only eleven dollars in money. At the beginning of 1874 he had 100 acres of land under cultivation; an orchard containing 500 young apple trees, 100 pear trees, and 100 cherry trees, and a vineyard of 500 grape vines.—Mr. Budlong is now about to plant 200 apple trees, 200 peach trees, and 500 additional grape vines.

The homestead is in Southern Nebraska, and on the level prairie; and no man who has the spirit of Mr. Budlong need fear to settle where there are no trees to shade his roof-tree from the sun. If he plants as Mr. Budlong has done, in five years his orchard will be coming into bearing; and, if he has made a windbreak of cottonwood, he will have ample fuel for his stoves.

Certainly, eleven dollars in cash is not adequate for the needs of the ordinary settler, though there are numerous instances in Nebraska of men starting in this way upon nothing, as it were, and in a few years working themselves into positions of comfort. Such men are brave and enterprising; but a capital of $500, at least, is a good thing upon which to start. The larger the capital—given skill, enterprise, courage and industry, without which money is of little moment—and the quicker and the greater the gain. There is abundant room and ample scope in Nebraska for men like Mr. Budlong.

A CALIFORNIA WONDER.—The tract of country known as the State Range Valley is one of the most curious that Southern California can boast of. It is there the immense deposits of borax were discovered something like a year ago, and at that time the whole lower or central part of the basin was covered with a white deposit, breaking away in some places in large soda reefs, in others resembling the waves of the ocean, and in still others stretching out for miles in one unbroken level, from which the sun reflected its rays with a glare almost endurable. But one of the most singular features in connection with this section was the absence of rain or moisture; the days were even sunny and hot, the nights without dew and generally warm. For more than five years it is said by those who claim to know there has been no rain there until some months since the spell was broken. Suddenly and without hardly any warning, rain commenced to fall, and unceasingly, unaccompanied by wind, but yet a thorough drenching rain. For two or three days it remained pleasant, when suddenly a water spout was seen winding its way thro' the valley. It came in a zigzag course across the upper end of the lake, striking the range of hills on the east side and coursing rapidly along them. The canons and gorges were soon filled with water, which poured from them in fearful volumes, and spread itself out upon the bottom. In a short time it was over and denizens of the place now look for another dry season for five years.

—A man from Benton Harbor, Michigan, moved to Nebraska, taking his dog with him. A few weeks ago the dog disappeared, and shortly afterwards was at his old home in Michigan.

News and Political Items.

—Rochefort & Co. sailed from Melbourne on Saturday. They are expected next at San Francisco.

—George Klock froze to death in Pennsylvania last week. He was about two months behind time.—*Boston Post.*

—The widow of ex-Governor Geary was married last Thursday in Carlisle to Henry E. Goodman, M. D., of Philadelphia.

—The Pennsylvania Sunday School Associations will hold its next annual meeting in Scranton, June 9th, 10th and 11th.

—It is said that if a lamp chimney is boiled in Indian meal and vinegar for an hour before being used it will never crack.

—A husband and wife in Evansville, Indiana, have each nine children of their own, and yet there are only twelve children in the family.

—A Philadelphia youth was recently married to a girl who had refused him eighteen times. He wishes now he hadn't asked her but seventeen.

—The Lewistown, Pa., *Gazette* says an experiment of a big gun is to be made at the Logan steel works—a cannon eighteen feet long, to weigh forty tons.

—There is a rooster in Quincy, Ill., with four legs of his own. If he can run in proportion and also crow comparatively, what a political candidate he would make.

—A law court in Iowa has fined a farmer $20, because he made his son turn a grindstone 16 consecutive hours, for going home with an old maid from a singing school.

—The hat factory of Charles H. Tenney, at Methuen, Mass., was burned on Saturday. Loss $50,000. One hundred and fifty persons are thrown out of employment.

—Mrs. Dr. Whitman, of Menominee, Wisconsin, shot herself because, while riding out with her husband, she saw a couple of prostitutes wave their handkerchiefs at him.

—Uneasy lies the fair head of the hotel girl in Terre Haute who has inherited $40,000 in gold, for by all the aspiring young man of those parts she is persistently serenaded.

—Two employes of Robinson's Circus, named Hamilton and Park, while loading some cages on board a barge at Cincinnati on Sunday, fell into the river and were drowned.

—A merry wife of Dayton, Nev., aged fifty, has eloped with a Lothario of fifteen, and the injured husband vows that if he catches the destroyer of his happiness he'll spank him.

—An undescribed monster is said to have appeared in Lake Harney, Fla. Twenty feet of it was seen by the passengers on the steamboat Lollie Boy, and it spouted water like a whale.

—There is a school district in Maine where the 24 pupils are all the teacher's second cousins, and each is brother, sister, or cousin of every other pupil. This is what may be called a family school.

—A bit of geography from the Washington *Republican*: "Salem—A town on the New England coast, where they formerly cultivated witchcraft, but of late it has been exclusively employed in raising the devil."

—While some men were repairing an old well at Dexter Village, Canada, on Saturday, the curb gave way, letting the earth fall and burying three men, two brothers named Black and a man named Williams. All were killed.

—Pennsylvania's breadth is one hundred and seventy six miles; length, two hundred and eighty miles. It contains twenty-eight millions three hundred and sixty-two thousand and eight hundred and eighty-one acres of land.

—The champion forgiver lives in Terra Haute, Ind. He has taken his wife back after five elopements with as many different men. But he has confidentially suggested to a friend that the thing is becoming slightly stale.

—A Jersey cow belonging to Geo. Wanger, of North Coventry, Chester county, gave birth to a calf the other day that had no nostrils, and only one eye, which was located in the middle of its head, *a la* Cyclops.

—There were three executions last Friday—Lowenstien, Albany, N. Y., Hunter, colored, at Darlington, S. C., and Bryant, colored, at Pulaski, Tenn. Hanging don't seem to be played out, especially so far as the colored brother is concerned.

—A fire at Des Moines, Iowa, last Sunday night, destroyed the warehouse of J. C. Warner, with about twenty thousand bushels of grain, twelve thousand of which was wheat. Loss on grain about twelve thousand dollars; insurance nine thousand.

—The powder horn which Abraham Lincoln's father wore when he was killed by the Indians is in possession of an old gentleman in Beechland, Kentucky. It has carved upon it a snake, a square and compass, with the legend, "Liberty or Death."

—There is a boy in Washington county, Ia., who sheds his skin in scales every three months. He is a bedridden invalid, having injured his knee several years ago while bathing. His malady appears to be something like scrofula, but is a puzzle to the doctors.

—Jacob Good, North Coventry, Chester county, is the owner of a pair of tailor's shears, which are about four and a half centuries old, judging from the date on them —1428. Christopher Columbus probably brought them over, but this fact the shears are not sharp enough to remember, though certainly old enough.

—A fire in Williamsport, Pa., on Sunday morning last, destroyed 20,000,000 feet of lumber, a saw mill, a planing mill, and fourteen frame dwellings. The loss is estimated at $500,000. A man is reported to have perished in one of the mills. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

—The Nashville (Tenn.) *Banner* remarketh thusly: Just wait until the State elections out West take place! The character of the radical routs then will depend on whether the Republicans remain in the field to be routed and overwhelmed. When the tidal wave reaches Tennessee—well, there will be slaughter then, my countrymen!

—Remarkable! Ninety-nine years ago the father of Dr. Mark, who is the father of a young milliner now in St. Joseph's, Mo., leased eighty acres of land in New York city for ninety-nine years. The lease has expired, Dr. Mark is dead, and the milliner is the only living heir. The property is worth $17,000,000. She's not for Joe any longer.

—On Friday evening a horrible accident occurred in the quarry adjoining the Allentown iron works, by which James Kennedy was killed outright and John Scanlan so badly injured that it is thought he cannot recover. Cause, premature explosion of a sand blast. Kennedy was about fifty years of age and leaves a large family. Scanlan is a young married man, with no children.

—The barn of Mr. James Reid, in Highland, Chester county, and three horses, two cows, four calves and two hogs belonging to Mr. David Watterson, were burned a couple of weeks since. The cries and moans of the burning animals are described as having been fearful. Mr. Watterson has become delirious from his loss, and will probably have to be taken to an insane asylum.

—Nineteen bricks, neatly arranged in a coffin and interred in a New York cemetery, came near drawing $10,000 life insurance money on Saturday. They were intended to represent the body of Louisa Germe, of twenty-three: no less a person than her lover having planned the fraud. At present, the plot being fully discovered, he is in great demand at the police headquarters.

—If the last census is good authority for exceptions, however, in the case of Webster, Iowa, for $4,000, and a A lawyer bought 2,000 acres of land for 1,700 acres in wheat. In two years he netted $80,000 from his crops. What a chance for hundreds of half-starved men eys elsewhere who are trying to earn a livelihood by sowing discord between families.

—A few days ago a pet opossum in Dehead that a citizen of Plumville had been badly injured and he called at house to obtain particulars. He found man lying on the lounge, his head up and his face badly scratched. He asked "What's the matter—did he get run over or fall down stairs?" "No, not exactly," replied his wife, "but he wanted to leave house his way, and I wanted to run it my way, and there he is."

—The Raleigh *News* says that the Mountain bugaboo has caused the conversions to religion, broken up seven illicit whiskey distilleries, and in the country two sub-revenue officers the mountains of a sorry preacher, and nished us several columns of reading ter. On the other hand, the d slight, for had it broken up all the ery in the mountains the cost would have been $10, while Mrs. Nancy ney would have tumbled with strong wind.

—A landlord who died a year ago Richford, Vt., had owned a black dog for eighteen years. During landlord's sickness the dog was shut up ble, where he whined and moaned After the funeral the dog was and as soon as forgot his master's he lay down upon it and would the spot for three weeks. He was home and kindly treated, but nothing induces him to stand up, and he walked a step since. He seems to ly dying from grief.

—Sister Mary Ursula, one of the Sisters of Charity in this county, Friday night last at Mount near Baltimore, aged seventy. Her family name was Elizabeth She was active in her profession of Charity for nearly fifty years, her labors in Brooklyn, New Buffalo, and Richmond, Va., of years. She was Directress at different times of a Catholic institutions in Baltimore ryland, and noted for her piety sacrificing life.

—A startling incident of the sade occurred in East Douglas day or two since. A band some of the prominent men and the village had visited several were well treated. About noon upon Mr. Simpson, a well-known keeper, who politely invited though apparently in a state of prostration. After praying with him, reading the Scriptures, when he seemed to faint, and fell to the was immediately taken to his remained insensible and died in hours.

—Old traditions are sometimes verified, as is shown by the experience a Vallejo, Cal., farmer. While just he noticed that after it had rested a certain depth, it went down easily. He investigated with a result after digging about two feet and discovered the mouth of a cave, it some painted feathers, and the of an Indian hatchet. The a among the Indians that in old the fatal chief had a falling out with and whenever he was closely pursued fled to the hill where the cavern discovered and there disappeared. dians believed that he had been by the Great Spirit.

—When Napoleon the Great died Helena, an English physician of his heart, depositing it filled with water. Two tapers it, but the custodian fell asleep while watching it through the night did not sleep. In the silence of he heard a rustling sound, then into the water, and a returned to its —All occurring with the would have been more degraded dust of Imperial Cæsar.

A STORY OF TERRIBLE DISASTER.—Captain Bartlett, of the steamer arrived at St. Johns, N. F., on gives the following account of with the Tigress, and a story disaster to that vessel, as told by crew. On Friday, 3d inst., the in long, 51 deg. 15 min. west, 22 min. north, on her return when the look out reported a apparently moving only under sail flag at half-mast. After went on board of her myself, covered her to be be the steamer Polar fame. Her captain and were on deck. I was there on Thursday, April 2, at two noon, the vessel was shaken terrible explosion of her boiler, ated great terror and confusion, caped steam completely enveloped compartment below. In the steam facilities had been they had then been made head-wind twenty-four hours, reached the deck of the Tigress of the men were making up together some rough pine boxes. commander what they were they were designed for receiving of the unfortunate men who ed by the accident on the day sion. The weather was then with a stiff breeze blowing, swell on. A number of the men below after the watch and top of the boiler for the sake of Nineteen of the crew were way when the crash occurred, them were literally scalded to tion. The consternation was of the engineers were on duty at and both were killed.

DARWIN'S "MISSING LINK."—Mr. Darwin's "missing link" has at last been found, to judge from an account of a wild race of human beings said to inhabit a race of monkeys, which is given Siam *Weekly Advertiser*. "On the Borneo has been found a certain new creatures of which kindred have been discovered in the Philippine lands, in Terra del Fuego, and in America. They walk unusually erect on two legs, and in that attitude are about four feet in height. They struct no habitations, form no families, scarcely associate together, sleep in and trees, feed on snakes and worms, ants' eggs, and on each other. They not be tamed or forced to labor, but hunted and shot among the trees. great gorilla, of which they are a copy. When captured alive, one feels surprise that their unoosth, inarticulate sounds are like articulate language, turn up a human face to gaze at tors, and the females show instinctive ety. In fine, these wretched beings men and women."

OPPRESSION after eating, headache, nervous debility, are the effects of Dyspepsia. One, or two at most, of *Parsons' Purgative Pills* will give immediate relief

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - APRIL 17, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—We have now more than twelve hours of daylight.

—When should a bird be caught and enjoy under the penal code? When it's a lark.

—A cave seven and three quarter inches in diameter has recently come to light in this place.

—*The Herald* says: "To the exclusion of all other reading matter," etc. How are explosion?

—Mr. Lot Ralston, an old coal miner, employed near Greensburg, was found dead in bed a few days ago.

—State Senator Harry White, of Indiana, drew $13,500 in the Louisville lottery. Senate wight is Harry White.

—*The Herald* man waxes poetic over the doings of the "robbins" and blue birds. The "robbin" is good, but "robbius" are better.

—The Huntingdon papers are still discussing (we had almost said disgus'ing) Guss the Cassville school scandal. "How do Lord?"

—Fifty-two licenses have been granted by Blair County Court, and County Treasurer Hall has raked in about $1,300 for the State and county revenue.

—The shoemaker shop of Jacob O. Forest of Altoona, was despoiled of nine pairs of boots and several other articles Monday night last.

—The condition of our streets can scarcely be termed people with a scriptural turn of mind of a certain individual mentioned in the Old Testament whose name sounds very much like Knee-high-mire.

—A constable named Carrigan shot a man named Walsh, at Broad Top, a few days ago. Walsh refused to submit to the "act of arrest", but two bullets shot into him brought him to his senses.

—In addition to his extensive traffic in notions, Mr. Daniel H. Zahm informs us that he is now prepared to supply our citizens with brick and lime of good qualities at low prices. Encourage home enterprise.

—Rev. M. Domenec, Bishop of Pittsburgh did our town the honor of a visit on Monday last. The reception of two more young ladies into the sisterhood of St. Joseph, as elsewhere, is what called him here.

—We have no more welcome or more interesting correspondent than our friend "Local," but his letter not having reached us until Thursday morning, we are reluctantly compelled to hold it over until next week.

—The house of William Turner, Esq., in Cambria township, Bedford county, was destroyed by fire on Saturday last, together with nearly all his household furniture, a few bushels of wheat and two hundred bushels of oats.

—A letter from Mr. I. T. Coppock we learn that he has disposed of his entire stock of goods at this place and that he designs to leave Ebensburg. Mr. C. is an obliging and wide-awake business man, and we wish him good success wherever he may go.

—The Altoona *Morning Tribune* has just celebrated its first birth-day anniversary. It is one of the spiciest, liveliest sheets that we have the pleasure of reading, and we hope, best paying dailies in the State. We like to see many more returns of the birth-day anniversary.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company is about to introduce tables in their passenger cars. Each car will be provided with a handsomely bound volume. They will be placed in a rack specially made for the purpose, and are intended for the use of passengers.

—Under the new Constitution the owners of saloons where elections are held are now required to make compensation for use of room, and fuel, the rate to be fixed by the county commissioners, and the money paid on their election by the county treasurer out of the county funds.

—Monday night was pleasant enough for a good turn out of our cat-gut manipulators and "fiddlers" for an hour or two. The boys also certainly make very excellent music, and have our thanks for remembering us so liberally in their praying—no, playing. Both often and often.

—The second trial of Elisha Dixon for an assault perpetrated upon a little girl named Bingham, nearly one year ago, was yesterday brought to a close in the Johnstown District Court by the jury finding the prisoner guilty of the felonious offence charged. Not guilty of latest accounts.

—J. L. Johnston, Esq., of this place, has charge of the argument for the Commonwealth in the case of Elisha Dixon, charged with assault, in the District Court, on Wednesday last, and occupied over three hours in the delivery of his remarks. Of course it was a masterly effort.

—Thomas Lelkem, of Conemaugh borough, was severely injured by a fall of slate in the mine known as Haws' coal mine, on Wednesday last, that he cannot possibly recover. He was in a stooping posture at the time of the accident, and the slate fell on his spinal column.

—Mr. Jacob Bingraff, of Johnstown, put a few gold fish in his aquarium the other day, and then dropped in a small piece of bread which soon became the only diver in the water. The fish turned up their eyes and their bellies, and in the twinkling of an eye were all over with them.

—The "Ebensburg Sky," of December, 1870, presented to us by P. McGough, has been photographed by Mr. Linton of this place, in a very creditable and satisfactory manner, and copies of the same are now ready to be furnished to curious parties at very reasonable figures.

—The people are now fitting themselves out for Spring clothing from Myers & Co.'s abundant stock of superior wearing apparel. A more complete, more varied and better selected assortment than Mr. Myers' store never was and never could be found for sale at such low prices in this place.

—Exchange says that a colored man was hung in the land in Huntingdon on the 3d inst. That's nothing—any body can be hung in his land, or any other place for that matter, at Huntley's mammoth hardware and house-furnishing emporium at any time of the day. He can get hundreds of articles there too, cheap for cash.

—Some fine salmon trout which Dr. Plank received in a glass jar yesterday week, and several hundred were brought here from the same locality in four of our dams (four of the latter, we mean), are still active and lively. They are perceptibly growing, judging by their movements that they are getting large and vigorous fish.

—Miss Mary Luckhardt, wife of Mr. Theodore Luckhardt, of Johnstown, and mother of Mrs. Luckhardt, the accomplished pianist, died on Sunday last in Philadelphia, whither she had been taken for treatment, aged about 61 years.—An estimable and talented lady, and one whose friends alike deplore her death.

—The Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band will hereafter practice two evenings each week, as heretofore. The band is in need of two vacant horns having been sold to Messrs. Fee, Lloyd and Lonsdale. The band will no doubt be heard from during the coming summer, and we venture to say give a good account of itself.

—Miss Annie Kelly, in religion Sister Mary Ignatius, and Miss Hannah Glynn, in religion Sister Mary Alphonsus, were received into the order of St. Joseph, in this place, on Tuesday last, by the Rev. Bishop Domenec, on which occasion the ceremony took place in the chapel of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary, and was witnessed by most of the community in this place.

—We learn from Rev. J. W. Edie, pastor of the Presbyterian congregation in this place, that seventeen members were added to the membership of that church on Sunday last, making twenty-eight accessions in all twenty-eight accessions in all, if we mistake not, during the time he has been speaks well for the zeal and labors of Mr. Edie, who is much beloved by his congregation.

—The Johnstown *Echo and Voice*, as if by authority, announces that our respected townsman, Mr. Geo. C. K. Zahm, will be before the next Democratic county convention for the office of Prothonotary. Mr. Zahm's fitness for the position named is unquestioned and unquestionable, as he has long since been weighed in the balance and not found wanting. Cambria county never had nor never will have a more competent or accommodating official.

—Business in Johnstown is said to be at a dead lock, a fact which is not at all surprising when we consider that the Cambria Iron Works, the main, indeed the almost exclusive, support of the large population in and about that place, is doing comparatively nothing. The *Democrat* says that thousands of laboring men are idle, and clusters of them gather on the street corners and elsewhere discussing the condition of affairs. If matters continue thus for any length of time grim want will soon be staring many in the face.

—The inflationists have won the victory in Congress, and as there is little doubt, if any, about the President approving the act, it behooves those who want to save money in the purchase of merchandise to buy *now*. Clothing, for instance, which can be bought as cheap, if not a little cheaper, at James J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, than elsewhere in the county, is bound to advance considerably in price, and no one should need be told that now is the time to call on Murphy.

—Our thanks are hereby tendered to Mr. John J. Murphy, of 130 Grant street, Pittsburgh, for two handsomely bound religious volumes presented to ourself and wife. As we have already noticed in these columns, Mr. Murphy keeps a Catholic book-store at the place indicated, which he presides over with the same dignity and desire to please that always marked his long and successful career in this county. He should not be forgotten by his many long-time friends in "Little Cambria," whose orders will always receive the same prompt attention from him as if their purchases were made in person.

A "VICTOR" THAT CANNOT BE VANQUISHED.—The peculiar merits of the "Victor" sewing machine, of which Mr. M. L. Brown is the local agent in this place, are to some extent portrayed in the following extract from one of the pamphlets issued by the proprietors. It is a machine that may be depended on for any kind of sewing.

THE VICTOR SEWING MACHINE, with its recent improvements, is the simplest, most durable, and complete Family Sewing Machine of all the varieties now in use; and to any one wishing to purchase a reliable and first-class Machine, combining all the latest improvements and inventions, without the complication of springs, cog-wheels, or delicate and troublesome adjustments, the Victor Sewing Machine Co.'s New Machine "VICTOR" is offered without a rival.

In our improvements, we have rendered each movement positive, and, at the same time light and easy; so as to obtain the highest speed with little or no noise, and without injury to the machine.

We have so simplified its construction that THE MOST INEXPERIENCED CAN OPERATE AND REGULATE IT, without encountering the usual difficulties and discouragements so frequently complained of by beginners in the use of Sewing Machines.

Among other points of merit exclusively pertaining to the "Victor," these are prominent and without a rival:

1. That it is a Shuttle Machine of the first class, having all the latest improvements, including their patent drop and interchangeable feed.

2. That it has the best constructed shuttle and the most perfect tower tension in existence, and defies all competition in these particulars.

3. That it has the only *straight, self-adjusting* needle to be found in any Shuttle Machine, by which the thickest material or finest fabric can be sewed, using either cotton, silk or linen thread of any size or finish.

4. That it runs easily, rapidly and quietly, all motions being positive—wearing parts being made of steel, and making a perfect lock-stitch alike on both sides.

CARROLL TOWNSHIP TO THE FRONT—*Another Eggs-traordinary Hen-terprise.*—On the subject of remarkable productions in the way of hen fruit, Cambria county has for the most part been forced to lay low, simply because her pullets didn't lay high enough to produce anything very eggs-traordinary in that particular line. Now, however, as will be seen by the appended communication, a favorable opportunity is afforded us for cackling if not crowing over an egg which we venture to say has not and cannot be excelled for oddity by the first, last or other lay of any hen that ever scratched dirt. Read the eggs-planation, which we are assured is by no means an eggs-aggeration:

CARROLL TWP., April 10, 1874.

EDITOR FREEMAN—Sir: Seeing so many egg stories in your paper, I have thought proper to let you and your many readers know about a curiosity in the shape of an egg which I found on our premises a few days ago. The egg is shaped exactly like a chicken, with head, eyes, body, legs and tail all complete, and falls only in the fact that the wings are not represented. The above can be vouchedfor by several parties in Carrolltown.

MRS. JOHN A. DIETHRICH.

RECORD YOUR DEEDS.—The attention of parties holding unrecorded Deeds cannot be too often called to the provisions of the Act of Assembly, which requires that all deeds and conveyances for real estate in this commonwealth shall be recorded in the office for recording Deeds in the county where the lands lie, *within six months* after the execution of such deeds and conveyances; and every such deed and conveyance not recorded as aforesaid, shall be adjudged FRAUDULENT AND VOID against any subsequent purchaser for a valuable consideration, unless such deeds be recorded before the recording of the deed or conveyance under which such subsequent purchaser or mortgagee shall claim. This is a very important notice, and those holding unrecorded deeds will see the importance of having them recorded without further delay.

THE first martin of the season put in an appearance at Henry Foster's cage on Tuesday. It is said that these birds invariably return to their homes in the north in the night time, and that they leave for the south also during the night, about the middle of August. A friend of ours maintains that they invariably select the 15th day of that month for their departure. However that may be, they always depart about the middle of August. On Wednesday the air was vocal with the merry warblings of the robin and the blue bird, always the welcome harbingers of glorious Spring. Who does not delight in the sweet and tender song of the robin?

"Thy notes, dear robin, soft as dew,
Heard each morn or eve, are sweet to me;
To music I could bid adieu,
But not to thee."

A FRIGHTFUL FALL—*A Man's Brains Dashed Out.*—A distressing fatal accident occurred at Springfield Mines, Blair county, on Saturday last, which resulted in the frightful death of a miner named Edward Trimbath. By some unexplained manner, Mr. T. was precipitated down an ore shaft, a distance of eighty feet, coming in contact with the bottom of the shaft with such violence that his brains were dashed out, killing him instantly. He also sustained other bruises and cuts on different parts of the body. Deceased was a superior workman, an estimable citizen, and leaves a wife and several children to mourn his untimely and terrible death. His funeral took place at Williamsburg, this county, yesterday.—*Altoona Tribune*, 15th.

NEW AND NICE.—The latest thing out in this place, always excepting of course some of our boys at night, is the improved or raised photograph, which is by all odds the prettiest gem of the art yet produced. For further particulars consult T. T. Spence, our clever photograph artist, who dispenses to all comers these new-fangled pictures, as well as the various other styles, at the moderate expense to them of $1.50 per half dozen. Selah! and then see Spence.

REV. E. H. HOPKINS, of Jackson Centre, Shalby Co., Ohio, says, "My wife had the consumption for ten years, and had been confined to her bed for some time. I heard of Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial, and after using four bottles, she was able to do the work for her family."

Local Correspondence.

WASHINGTON TWP., April 14, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—We have had quite a supply of snow during the past few days—enough indeed to have done credit to the month of January—but an abundant crop of mud is the prevailing nastiness just now.

Several foxes have been captured in the woods hereabouts during the past few days, Mr. Thomas J. Brawley being the most successful in the chase, he having captured some half dozen of the "varmints" in a single day.

Any person desiring to purchase a good plough or harrow, or anything else in the shape of an agricultural implement, will do well to call on Mr. John McMahon, of this township, who is now acting as agent for Hall, Speare & Co., of Pittsburgh, and will sell any utensil on his list cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce.

The public school in charge of Mr. Wm. B. Conway closes its term to-day, and Mr. C. will ere long retire from our midst with the good opinion and best wishes of all our people, of which he is certainly deserving. During his brief stay among us he has won many friends and gained the esteem of all who have formed his acquaintance.

I was present at the debate on Thurday evening last at School House No. 2, and was glad to see, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, that a large crowd of ladies and others interested in the discussion had already preceded me. The question, "Does education add to man's happiness?" was discussed in a really creditable manner by Messrs. James Itel and P. McGough in support and Messrs. Wm. B. Conway and J. C. Burk in denial of the proposition. Verdict in favor of the parties of the first part, J. A. Itel and J. F. McGough were subsequently chosen to select a question for the next evening's debate, whereupon they reported the following: "Which benefits the country the most, the mechanic or the literary man?" The time for holding the debates has been changed from Thursday to Saturday evenings. The society is still creditably advancing towards literary excellence, and can boast at present of several first-class home orators. A cordial invitation is extended to all who may feel disposed to attend. At the close of the debate each evening "The Washington Township Echo" is read by the editor, and elicits much interest and amusement, as is invariably manifested by those in attendance.

Your correspondent "Local" in his last epistle seems to approve of the action of the school board of this township in advancing the salaries of the pedagogues at Hemlock. I take the liberty of differing with him, for I think when a school board decides on a certain salary and all teachers agree to accept the salary offered, it is unfair to advance the wages of some and leave others who are equally meritorious, and who have as much labor to perform, "peg away" at the old price. I may be wrong, but I nevertheless believe that the venerable sages of Hemlock are not entitled to one farthing more, either on account of superabundant knowledge or the amount of labor performed, than the other teachers in the township.

Yours, truly, LIBERAL.

CROYLE TWP., April 13, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—On several occasions while perusing your worthy sheet I have found communications from South Fork which misrepresent some things awfully. For instance, the writer charges Croyle township with having a "ring" combination, and intimates that at the last township election the South Forkers were shamefully defeated by the "ringworms," etc. Now, Mr. Editor, let me give you a brief history of those *cut-worms* in the south of Croyle. Shortly after the close of the great rebellion South Fork began to clamor about secession, independence and the privilege of having things all its own way, and no sooner did we permit it to have a separate school district than the *cut-worms* down there, aided and abetted by some of Jeff. Davis' minions, and encouraged by the presence of a comparatively large floating population, began to concoct plans and marshal their forces for the purpose of defeating the regular nominees for the different township offices. In this, however, they were sadly disappointed, as the election resulted in a glorious victory for the Union-loving men of Croyle; and now these Johnnies are howling terribly over their defeat. In contemplation of all which, I am led to exclaim, as did Jake Oglive when informed on a certain occasion that the devil was at one time a bright angel in heaven, but having become a rebel, was kicked out of paradise and condemned to the eternal torments of hell—"Served the son of a buger right!" Now this may be the fate of all rebels, though I am glad to see that a missionary has been missionating among the rebels of whom I speak, and as a church building in that grand centre of rebeldom is said to be contemplated, there is at least a faint glimmer of hope that the unsanctified sinners down that way may eventually be led to see and know that obedience to our wholesome laws is as necessary to salvation as long prayers or pious pilgrimages. Let not the rebellious therefore exalt themselves! I have thrown a red-hot bombshell into their midst, which I hope will scatter their forces and have a *telling* effect in some other respects. Had I kept silent any longer, the malicious designs and bold intrigues of these famous or infamous *cut-worms* might have induced your readers to imagine that the people of Croyle township were a mighty hard nation—which of course is very far from the truth. We are determined, however, to fight for our rights and enforce the laws mildly but firmly, and if that will not suffice to please the South Fork *cut-worms*, we shall assume the defensive and do battle until every troublesome rebel shall have laid down his arms and cried *peccavi!*

As this is my first attack on the rebel hordes, I will not push the contest further for the present, but will *tell* you more next time.

CÆSAR AND HOLD HER.

GALLITZIN, April 6, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—As this is the first time I have sought the privilege, I hope you will allow me a small space in your paper for the purpose of saying a "leetle someding" about our town and its surroundings.

The borough of Gallitzin contains three hotels, kept, as my acquaintance with them leads me to believe, by three as clever and accommodating landlords as can be scared up anywhere. Mr. Fitzharris, of the Gallitzin House, having, as you are aware, recently retired to private life, Col. John Woods, long known to hotel fame as the proprietor of the Altoona Exchange, has stepped into his shoes, so to speak. The Colonel fired off his little cannon four or five times on Saturday evening last, just to let people know that he was around, thereby fracturing one of the borough ordinances and incurring the usual penalty, which the Colonel *liquid*-ated like a Major.

The other hotels, the Washington House and the Mountain House, are presided over respectively by Doc. Macomber and M. F. Kelly. The Doc. will always be found ready to meet you with a *smile* that is "childlike and bland," and mine host Kelly makes all comers equally welcome at his well kept house. Yet I think Mart was not originally intended for the hotel business, and were he out of it he would no doubt join the women's crusade. I thought he was trying to make an arrangement of that kind only the other day.

Our chief operator is greatly in love with the woman's crusade, and would, in my opinion, make an excellent stump speaker or keg tosser for some praying band.

Business hereaway seems to be picking up somewhat. The coal mines in this vicinity are all operating just the same as if the panic was not going about the country seeking whom it might devour.

Well, Mr. Editor, I will shut up for the present. Hope you will not think I have intruded too much on your valuable space.

Yours, &c., CRUSADE.

WILMORE, April 14, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Scarcity of news will account for my long silence, yet an abundance of the same material is not the motive which prompts my present epistle.

March came in like a lamb, and April appears to be a continuation of its lion-like exit.

B. McColgan, Esq., of this place, *is*, as you informed your readers last week, an aspirant for the position of Prothonotary on the Democratic ticket. The integrity and ability of the gentleman named are well known to the citizens of the county. Moreover, he has been a consistent democrat for the last forty years—has been twice before in the field as an aspirant for the office he now seeks, and although he failed each time to secure the nomination, never yet "went back" on the ticket. All things considered, it is not improbable that the coming convention will make good the old adage that "the third time is the charm" ni rewarding the unflinching fidelity of a life-long democrat by nominating Mr. McColgan for Prothonotary.

Sorry to learn that "Rob Roy" has put so much distance between himself and his many friends in this county by betaking himself to the Golden State, but hope that the change will be advantageous to him, physically as well as financially, and that he will not forget to let us hear through the *Freeman* what he thinks about having taken the lamented Greeley's advice.

Yours, truly, SCRIBO.

SIMON GIRTY, THE "WHITE SAVAGE."—In the stirring times of the Old Pioneers, no name on the whole border was so widely known or so universally dreaded as that of Simon Girty, "The White Savage" as called by Heckewelder. From 1778, when Girty, Elliott, McKee, and other well known tories, fled to the Indians from Fort Pitt (now Pittsburgh), down to 1794, when the power of the Ohio tribes was forever crushed by "Mad Anthony Wayne," scarce a marand, massacre, or scalping raid occurred but what the Girtys—for there were three brothers of them, all operating with the Western Indians—were at the bottom of them. The hated name was a terror in every borderer's cabin, and its mere mention would cause women's cheeks to blanch, and children's hair to stand with fear.

Charles McKnight, Editor of the Illustrated Peoples Monthly of Pittsburgh, and author of "Old Fort Duquesne, or Captain Jack, the Scout,"—said by Bancroft, Stone, De Haas, and other competent critics, to be "the truest Historical Novel ever written," and by all odds the best border book since the days of Cooper—has just commenced in the Monthly, a thrilling and intensely interesting Historical Serial, called "Simon Girty, the Renegade." The time selected is 1782, when the whole frontier was ruthlessly scourged by the savages, backed by tory and British leaders; embracing the Moravian massacre on the Muskingum; Crawford's horrid torture at the Sandusky towns; the second siege of Fort Henry, (Wheeling); the burning of Hannahstown, and the terrible battle of the Blue Licks, Ky.

Truly a stirring and bloody period, when such Indian trackers and slayers as Boone, Kenton, the Poes, and the Wetzels, smote the savages "hip and thigh." The Peoples Monthly is now in its fourth year; is the only *illustrated* paper of any pretensions west of New York; is so popular from Maine to Texas that eight out of ten renew, and is the best, cheapest and most elegant illustrated paper for the *home* published *anywhere*. Subscription price, $1.50 per year; or a three months trial for *only* 25 cts. Agents wanted everywhere on Monthly, and "Old Fort Duquesne." Address, "Peoples Monthly Publishing Co." Pittsburg, Pa., for circulars and sample copy.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR MAY.—We do not wonder that all classes are eager to welcome a monthly issue of this popular magazine, for it contains just such stories as suit every one. The variety is so great that every taste is satisfied. Such sea stories can be found elsewhere—the tales of domestic life are not equalled in any other publication in this country, while the illustrated article and poetry are always seasonable and good, so good in fact, that some of the best people in the country are regular subscribers to the Magazine. In fact Ballou has patrons in England, France and Germany, and at least ten copies are sent to prominent Americans who reside in Russia, and who hail its monthly appearance with much pleasure. This is a sign of popularity which is appreciated by the publishers, and they strive to make the Magazine better and better each year, and we think they have succeeded in their efforts. The contents of the May number are as follows: "In the Soft May Rain;" "Anecdotes of Dogs;" "Captain Alick's Legacy;" "Florida—and Lenore;" "Ben's Blunder;" "The Song of the Wind;" "Robert Ramble;" "Apple Blossoms;" "The Tavern in the Woods;" "Jack Smalley;" "An Unfortunate Match;" "Vengeance shall stain thy Banners, Spain!" "A Bond of Friendship;" "Youth and Age;" "In the Wilderness;" "Daisy Oracles;" "The Last Scene of the Janissaries;" "OUR YOUNG PEOPLE'S STORY-TELLER—Lelia Grey; or, Twice an Orphan;" "Archie Dunlap's Noah's Ark;" "Ruthven's Puzzle Page;" "Curious Matters;" "The Housekeeper;" "Facts and Fancies;" "Love, Money and Ruin—(Humorous Pictures."

Remember a pretty little Chromo goes to each subscriber. Published by Thomes & Talbot, 36 Bromfield Street, Boston.

HASSON'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF TAR.—This celebrated preparation for the cure of coughs and colds, long and favorably known in most of the Northern States, can now be had at the principal Drug Stores and Dealers in the United States. It is an infallible remedy for the cure of coughs, colds, sore throat, hoarseness, bronchitis and croup in children. For the cure of chronic catarrhs and asthma, it never fails. For hooping cough and croup, there is no preparation known to the profession superior to it. It will relieve hooping cough in an hour or two, and a few bottles will make a permanent cure of asthma. It is no private "quack" preparation. It was originally prescribed by some of the most celebrated physicians in the United States, and is now recommended by the most eminent doctors throughout the country. The proprietors are willing to give a full list of the ingredients it contains to any respectable physician, but its own merits alone will recommend it to their favor and their patronage.

Price 50 cents per bottle.

RUSSEL & LANDIS, Prop'rs, Philad'a.

P. S. See that the signature of RUSSELL & LANDIS, Prop's, is on each wrapper.

SCIENTIFIC AND SAFE TREATMENT.—When applied with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche and accompanied with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical discovery as constitutional treatment, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy produces perfect cures of the worst cases of Catarrh and Ozena of many year's standing. This thorough course of medication constitutes the only scientific, rational, safe and successful manner of treating this odious disease that has ever been offered to the afflicted. So successful has it proven that the proprietor has long offered a standing reward of $500 for a case of Catarrh which he cannot cure.

INDISPUTABLE EVIDENCE.

THOS. J. BISHOP, of South Brooklyn, N. Y., writes that his wife had suffered since a child with Catarrh until it had resulted in what eminent physicians pronounced Consumption; that she has used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and they have worked wonders with her case.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Wolfe slagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. Morris, 113 North 2d St., Phila. [3-13-1y.]

THE MAGIC INKSTAND.—The very appropriate title of an inkstand patented in France, Great Britain and the United States. Millions have been sold in Europe and will be sold here. It makes its own ink, enough for an ordinary lifetime. The ink not affected by acids or climate, and flows freely from the pen. Sold by all stationers at two (2) dollars each, or write to R. C. Root, Anthony & Co., New York, and receive one by return mail.

Well Made Clothing, For Men of ALL Sizes. For the Big Boys. For LITTLE Boys.

OAK HALL, AT THE Cor. of 6th & Market Sts.

NOW ON HAND THE HAND-SOMEST STOCK OF SPRING CLOTHING WE EVER HAD.

For Cash paid IN HAND we will sell below the Market rate, and Guarantee every article or return money.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

PHILADELPHIA.

HAND-Y to the Ferries and the Principal Hotels and R. R. Depots.

[ORIGINAL.]

JONES' FAREWELL.

Now Mister Jones, you must not go
And leave us all alone;
You know you've been with us so long,
You seem just like our own—
I mean just like a relative
When like our own I say,
And, oh! how lonely we will be
With Mister Jones away.

Dear Madame, you are very kind
To think so much of me;
Your kindness I will not forget
Wherever I may be.
But, as I want to catch the train
And b'lieve I hear the bell,
I'll have to start; so, now, I'll say,
Dear Madame, fare thee well.

"Who was that, mother, I just heard
A talking to you so?
What all he had to say to you
I'm anxious for to know.
I thought at first when he came in,
He looked so nice and slick,
Perhaps he wanted me to see,
Did he, mother?—tell me quick!"

"No, daughter dear, you are quite wrong—
No such good fortune here—
Twas only Jones and b'lieve he's drunk,
He talked so awful queer
I'm almost dead from talking to
That bachelor bereft;
I hate him so, the odius man,
And am so glad he's left."

CRESSON, Pa., April 7, 1874.

TO SWEETEN BUTTER FIRKINS.—Our readers who are engaged in the manufacture of butter often experience considerable difficulty in keeping the firkins sweet. A failure to accomplish this very frequently entails upon the manufacturers a severe loss, and to them we present the following information concerning this matter which will be found of considerable benefit: Before packing butter in new firkins, put them out of doors in the vicinity of the well, fill them with water, and throw in a few handsfull of salt. Let them stand three or four days, and change the water once during that time. Butter firkins should be made of white oak, and this process effectually takes out the acid contained in that wood, and makes the firkin sweet. If the butter is well made and rightly packed, it will keep good all Summer, even if the firkin be kept in store above ground. To cleanse old firkins in which butter has been packed and left exposed some time to the air, fill with sour milk, and leave standing twenty-four hours, then wash clean, and scald with brine. This makes them as good as new.

OBITUARY.

WARNER.—Died, in Chest township, on the 8th inst., of consumption, Mr. JOHN J. WARNER, aged about 31 years.

The deceased was an honest, industrious and much respected citizen, and his untimely death has bereft a loving wife and two darling children of a kind husband and indulgent father. May he rest in peace.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a Note for $45 given by me to PATRICK MCCULLOUGH, dated Dec. 5, 1873, and payable in nine months thereafter, as I have not received value for said note and am determined not to pay the same unless compelled to do so by law.

Loretto, April 17, 1874.-3t.* V. ANSMAN.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of W. B. Hooker, late Sheriff, arising from the sale of certain personal property on writs of John E. Scanlan, Executor of M. M. Adams, dec'd, vs. Owen Cunningham, and John Kershner vs. Frederick Fulmer, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 8TH DAY OF MAY NEXT, at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 17, 1874.-3t.

16 The Oldest Establishment. 16

B. J. Williams, Jr.,

MANUFACTURER OF

VENETIAN BLINDS AND WINDOW SHADES

At low prices. STORE SHADES Made and *Lettered* to order. BLINDS REPAINTED and TRIMMED to look equal to new. Plain Shades of the NEWEST *tints*, with *fringe & march*, hung with *patent self-balancing spring fixture*. *Lambrequins* of elegant designs, Gilt and *Walnut Cornices*, *Upholstery Goods*, &c.

16 North 8th St., Philadelphia.

April 17, 1874.-3m.

LAND for SALE.

I will sell at Private Sale, at a low price,

52 Acres Timber Land,

situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., the same being part of what is known as the

JEREMIAH MOSHER TRACT,

adjoining lands of Joseph Fry, Miles Davis, Rob't Stewart and John Glasgow.

☞Parties wishing to purchase will please call on or address JAMES F. MILLER, Esq.,

Hollidaysburg, Pa.

P. S. Any information that will lead to the conviction of any person cutting timber on the above tract will be liberally rewarded. [4-17.-6t.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COSTAR EXTERMINATORS and Insect Powder.

For Rats, Mice, Roaches, Ants, Bed-Bugs, Moths, &c. J. F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO., N. Y., Sole Agents.

New York DAY-BOOK!

A DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY. Established 1850. It supports *White Supremacy*, political and social. Terms, $2 per year. To clubs, nine copies for $8. Specimen copies free. Address, DAY-BOOK, New York city.

THE SHORTEST ROUTE TO FORTUNE!

$450,000 GIVEN AWAY!

$100,000 for Only $2.50.

A GRAND LEGAL GIFT CONCERT

In Aid of a Juvenile Reform School at Leavenworth, Kan.

DRAWING APRIL 30, 1874.

One Prize guaranteed in every package of 10 Tickets. Single Tickets, $2.50; 5 for $10; 11 for $20. But few tickets left; and, as our sales are rapid, purchasers should order at once. Any money arriving too late will be returned. Good, reliable Agents wanted everywhere. For full particulars, address

SIMON ABELES, Leavenworth, Kan.

EAT TO LIVE!

Write to F. E. SMITH & CO., Atlantic Mills, Brooklyn, N.Y., manufacturers of "Crushed White Wheat," for their pamphlet (sent free) on **Foods**, with important extracts from LIEBIG, APPERT and other scientists. Read it and save your **health** and **money**.

BUY J. & P. COATS' BLACK THREAD for your MACHINE.

FITS AND EPILEPSY

positively cured. The worst cases, of longest standing, by using DR. BEBARD'S CURE. A bottle sent free to all addressing J. E. DISBROW, Druggist, 814 6th Avenue, New York.

YOUR TEETH can be made pure and white, and preserved from decay, by the use of "*Sozodont*." Price 50c. Address J. J. REMAX & CO., Box 4184, N. Y.

TO ADVERTISERS.—All persons who contemplate making contracts with newspapers for the insertion of advertisements should send 25 cts. to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 41 PARK ROW, N. Y., for their ONE HUNDRED PAGE PAMPHLET, containing lists of 3,000 newspapers and estimates, showing the cost of advertising.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of T. P. O'HARRA, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said deceased, late of the township of Munster, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. FRANCIS C. O'HARRA,

Munster Twp., April 10, 1874.-6t.* Adm'r.

TAKE NOTICE.—Having bought at Sheriff's sales all the household and kitchen furniture of Peter Eckenrode, of Carroll township, consisting of tables, chairs, bedsteads, bedding, stoves, clocks, carpets, etc., and all the lumber and saw logs late the property of ANDREW LANTZY, of Barr township, I hereby notify the public that I have left said property in possession of the respective parties named, and forbid all interference with the same.

HENRY HOFFTLE.

Carroll Twp., April 10, 1874.-3t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

ESTATE OF FRANCIS MCTAMANY, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

SARAH MCTAMANY, Administratrix.

Washington Twp., April, 3, 18 4.-6t.

HANDS OFF!—All persons are hereby cautioned against interfering in any way with 1 white and red spotted cow, 2 brindle cows, and 1 yearling heifer, bought from ANDREW LANTZY, of Barr township, and left in his possession during my pleasure.

JOHN G. BEARER.

Susquehanna Twp., April 10, 1874.-3t.

NOTICE.—The accounts of the late firm of TIERNEY & NEAL, now in use of E. F. TIERNEY, have this day been placed in the hands of B. KINZEAD, Esq., of Ebensburg, for collection. Persons knowing themselves indebted on said books will save cost by making immediate payment. E. F. TIERNEY.

Ebensburg, April 8, 1874.-3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made at the June Session, 1874, to bring the Borough of Summitville, Cambria county, within the restrictions and subject to the privileges of the Act of Assembly of 24 April, 1851. JOHN E. STORM, Burgess.

Summitville, April 10, 1874.-4t.

NOTICE.—Persons indebted to the late firm of DAVIS & GRIFFITH are requested to call and settle without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them to me properly authenticated for settlement.

J. A. SHOEMAKER, Trustee.

Ebensburg, April 10, 1874.-3t.

RULE on the Heirs and Legal Representatives of CHRISTIAN SWAY, late of Summerhill township, dec'd, to accept or refuse.

Cambria County, ss:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to [L.S.] Joseph Sway and Nicholas Sway, Heirs and Legal Representatives of CHRISTIAN SWAY, late of Summerhill township, deceased, Greeting:

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of July next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Christian Sway, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court, and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 16th day of August, A. D. 1873, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A FARM, "The Homestead," situate in Summerhill township, adjoining lands of Catherine Crum, Peter Oberdorf, Sen., and Jos. McDonough, containing one hundred and one acres, more or less, about seventy-five acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two and one-half story plank frame and part plank house, two frame bank barns and outhouses, valued and appraised at the sum of five thousand, three hundred and fifty-six dollars ($5,356). Also, a tract of timber land situate in said township, adjoining lands of Martin & Co., Thos. Mercer, and others, containing one hundred and thirty acres, valued and appraised at the sum of five hundred and thirty-six dollars ($536). And herein fail not.

Witness the Honorable JOHN DEAN, President Judge of our said Court at Ebensburg, the 8th day of March, A. D. 1874.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.

A true copy.

HERMAN BALMER, Sheriff. [L.S.] [3-13-3t.]

Extensive Public Sale OF VALUABLE REAL & PERSONAL PROPERTY.

THE undersigned, being about to remove from Ebensburg, will offer at public sale at his residence near the Ebensburg Foundry, on

Saturday, April 18th,

the following valuable property, to wit:

Room, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture,

consisting of Stoves, Tables, Chairs, Lounges, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Stands, Carpets, Clocks, and a large variety of other articles pertaining to housekeeping. Also,

1 COW, 2 GOOD SLEIGHS,

Harness, Butts, Buffalo Robes, Shovels, Forks, &c. Also, at the same time and place, will be offered for sale, the commodious and

THE DOCTOR'S RAT TRAP.

A TOUGH STORY.

The doctor was in a brown study. He had just finished a brief history of successful inventors. While cogitating upon the fabulous fortunes that had been made out of seemingly trifling inventions, the remembrance of business calls flashed through his mind—calls at the unfrinight hour to wander forth through mud and slush, through tempest and storm, the bitter wintry wind biting to the very marrow oft-times; through snow and sleet, over rough frozen roads. Why, thought he, should he not invent something that would at one master-stroke place him in affluence, and banish forever the necessity for such annoying exertions.

Why not indeed? Was he not a man of very superior understanding? Was he not a genius? The doctor thought so. An exalted estimate of his own capabilities was the rock on which he foundered.

But what should he invent? "Ah!" says he, "I have it," as the brilliant idea dawned upon him. "Rats are the plague of this country, and unless some expedient is adopted to exterminate the rapidly increasing rodents, they will overrun the land in swarms, and produce a famine. A rat-trap it shall be." Happy thought.

When the doctor arose from his reverie, a lustre was in his eye never seen before; an animation possessed him to which his limbs, previously, had been a stranger. The neighbors remarked the strange transformation, and the gossips were busy with all sorts of conjectures as to the cause of such unwonted activity.

The doctor was intensely secretive. In his practice he had learned that mystery was the great talisman of success. The cultivation of this habit for years, had made him quite reticent, as to his intentions, in his intercourse with his fellow-men. He was, moreover, too astute to give any one an inkling of the plan of his invention. How easily, thought he, it would be for another person, if intrusted with the secret, to appropriate the idea which he had in his profundity originated, secure a patent there on, and thus defraud him of his prospective fortune.—Not to be caught, never!

Day by day he planned and labored, and each succeeding day, the trap progressed toward completion. New ideas came to him as if by enchantment. His enthusiasm grew to feverish excitement. He was fairly jubilant. He was, certainly, predestined to confer a boon of inestimable value on the human race. Rats were, evidently, doomed in the near future, to take a place alongside of the defunct, as an extinct species. Their existence was, surely, to be a thing of the past; at least, so thought the enthusiastic doctor.

After various delays, caused by improvements of a happy nature that occurred to the doctor as he worked manfully away at the trap, the machine at last, in the doctor's eyes, seemed a miracle of perfection. All that was necessary now was to bait the trap, and give the "cheese stealers" a chance to try their "hands" at their old game.

The trap was so arranged that a certain weight upon the bottom would throw the "portcullis," and could be set to catch one or a dozen at a time. No trigger or other contrivance, with which the sapient thieves were familiar, appeared to warn them of danger. A clear field, seemingly opened out before them, and the bait was to be scattered loosely around, apparently without method.

Now came the "trial trip." The doctor's hopes were high. With the aid of an assistant, the trap, properly baited, was placed where the rats were known to be abundant.

That night the doctor dreamed of a chateau in Spain, with fountains, gardens, golden chariots &c.; everything that thought or wish could desire, were seemingly his. It was, indeed, glorious, even though its splendors were only transitory, so long as the mighty god, Somnus, smiled upon him.

The dreams vanished, and the light of morning awoke the dreamer. He arose from his couch hopeful. Eagerly he approached the trap. A shadow passed over his face. The trap was thrown, the bait gone, but no rats were entrapped. "There must be something wrong," half audibly mused the doctor. His tones were humble and sad. His expectations had, evidently, declined suddenly.

Although his confidence in the success of his invention was somewhat shaken, yet he was not altogether in despair. "It can't help but be a success," he muttered repeatedly to himself.

He again set the trap, only to be bitterly disappointed once more. He tried it over and over, with the never varying result—trap thrown, bait gone, no rats. "Fate is against me, and who can resist fate? The trap is all right, notwithstanding. It is fate," were the galling words of the crest-fallen inventor.

A light steals in upon his brain. A brilliant idea strikes him; he will solve the mystery. He will watch, and he did. The subject became extremely distasteful to him.—We give you the story in the assistant's own language:

After we baited and set the trap we retired to a convenient place of concealment for watching the manoeuvers of their ratships.

It was a half hour before any made their appearance on the scene.

At last an old fellow cautiously approached the trap, gazing all the while wistfully about the premises. After snuffing his nose around the trap for a while, he sneakingly retired to his hiding place.

In a few minutes, to our extreme astonishment, two gray mouthed old fellows came limping along on three legs, each dragging a billet of wood with the remaining paw.—With these they carefully dropped the door of the trap to prevent it, evidently, from falling when they entered.

When this was accomplished, a swarm of big rats and little ones sprung as if by magic from their hiding places and entered the trap. In a trice the bait was gone, and the rats danced away to their holes in high glee—not forgetting to take their "props" along with them.

The mystery was solved.

The doctor groaned. "Ah," said he, "man is at the mercy of these vermin; for, see, these rats are wiser than me."

—A wonderful churn has just been patented in Washington. To take from four to seven pounds of butter from a gallon of milk, where only a pound had been taken before, is something worthy of a more than passing notice, and since the machine has satisfactorily tested, credulity may be been safely ventured in listening to the stories of its wondrous workings. The power required to work this churn is great, as fully two men are needed to churn a gallon of milk, the time required being from thirty seconds to a minute.

113 and 115 Clinton St., TOWN.

R & QUINN.

Look at the Prices.

HEAVY BLACK ALPACAS,

NEWLY OPENED,

At 25, 30, 35, 40, 45 and 50 Cts.

ELEGANT WATERPROOFS!

IN ALL NEW COLORS!

Navy Blue, New Green, New Brown,

GOLD MIXED AND GREEN MIXED

WATERPROOFS

At the Reduced Price.

BLACK WATERPROOFS at 75 Cts.

FLANNELS!

RED AND WHITE FLANNEL,
OPERA FLANNEL,
BARRED FLANNEL,
Heavy Gray Twilled Flannel,
Yard Wide Country Flannel,
Rob Roy and Blue Flannels.

FELT SKIRTS from 75c. to $2.

BALMORAL SKIRTS VERY CHEAP.

LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S

WOOLEN HOSE!

AT LOWEST PRICES. AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

WISHART'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL

Nature's Great Remedy

FOR ALL

THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES!!

It is the vital principle of the Pine Tree, obtained by a peculiar process in the distillation of the tar, by which its highest medicinal properties are retained. Tar even in its crude state has been recommended by eminent physicians of *every school*. It is confidently offered to the afflicted for the following simple reasons:

1. It CURES,—*not by abruptly stopping the cough*—but by dissolving the phlegm and *assisting nature* to throw off the unhealthy matter causing the irritation. In cases of *seated* CONSUMPTION it both prolongs and renders less burdensome the life of the afflicted sufferer.

2. Its healing principle acts upon the irritated surface of the lungs, *penetrating to each diseased part*, relieving pain, and *subduing inflammation*.

3. It PURIFIES AND ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Positively curing all humors, from the COMMON PIMPLE or ERUPTION to the severest cases of Scrofula. Thousands of affidavits could be produced from those who have felt the beneficial effects of PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL in the various diseases arising from IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD.

4. *It invigorates the digestive organs and restores the appetite.*

All who have known or tried Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's remedies require no references from us, but the names of thousands cured by them can be given to any one who doubts our statement. Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Great *American Dyspepsia Pills and* WORM SUGAR DROPS have never been equalled. For sale by all Druggists and Storekeepers, and at

Dr. L. Q. C. WISHART'S Office,
No. 232 N. Second St., Philad'a

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN SYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS.

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

Loretto Marble Works.

PRICES REDUCED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs for Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Remember that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.

Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, HATS, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1,'71.]

NEW STORE Building, JOHNS

GEIS, FOSTE

Having purchased largely for cash, and many of our goods having been bought since the Panic, we are able to offer

EXTRA BARGAINS!

AND OUR CUSTOMERS SHALL HAVE THE BENEFIT.

We will sell at prices to make the money of our patrons go as far as possible.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

ALPACAS

AND

Waterproofs.

COME AND SEE THE GOODS AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES!

Goods bought before the Panic are

MARKED Down

TO SUIT THE TIMES.

VELVETEENS

AT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Wholesale Department

ON SECOND FLOOR.

GOODS AT NEW YORK AND PHIL'A PRICES

—AT—

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

THE CREAT CAUSE

—OF—

Human Misery.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cts.

A lecture on the nature, treatment and radical cure of Seminal Weakness, of Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., Author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent under seal, to any address, in a plain sealed envelope, on the receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,

127 Bowery, New York: Post-Office Box 4586.

OLENA!

The best Oil in the world for machinery.
It will not chill.
It will not gum.
It is equal to the best Lard Oil.
If you have any kind of Machinery, ask for OLENA; and if you cannot buy it at home, send for a circular and price list to

PAINE, ABLETT & TRIPP,

OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS

No. 360 Penn Avenue,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to publ c favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,

Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent,

HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their advantage to call on or address me.

☞Correspondence in either English or German solicited. [Sept. 26, 1873.-tf.']

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept.20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. O'NEIL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall. Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

P. A. SHOEMAKER.....WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

THE EDITOR'S SHIRT.

BY WILLIAM W. CLARK.

An editor, single, of Texas,
A journalist rough, though expert—
Was astonished one beautiful morning,
By receiving the gift of a shirt.
'Twas presented to him by the ladies,
The ELITE and the fair of the town,
As a token of their admiration
For a man whom they couldn't bring down.

It lay on his desk, right before him,
Their departure the ladies did take,
He sent for the DEVIL, to pinch him,
And wondered if he was awake.
He scrambled upon his stool slowly,
An expression of doubt on his phiz;
He gazed at it long, and he muttered,
"I'd like, much, to know what it is."

The shirt was a marvel of beauty,
A sort of cream color or milk;
On the back was the hist'ry of Texas,
With the letters all worked in red silk;
On the front was a representation
Of the cereals of the "Lone Star;"
And on the tail neatly embroidered,
Were the emblems of "Peace and War."

He gazed at it hard, in dead silence,
And swung his long legs to and fro,
He studied its hieroglyphics,
"'Tis a species of banner I know;
I've seen flags triumphantly waving,
And I've seen pennants trailed in the dirt,
But th's passeth all understanding,"
Poor man—he had ne'er worn a shirt.

He descended with puzzled expression,
From his perch on the three-legged stool,
And strode by his eight-by-ten sanctum,
And felt very much like a fool.
He paused at a shelf in the corner,
Took a large drink of strong lemonade,
"Eureka!" he cried, "'tis a banner
For the forthcoming Temperance parade."

Upon the next day in high spirits,
He invited his lady friends, each,
And accepted their beautiful present
In a neat and appropriate speech.
He would fling it to Heaven's pure breezes,
The banner they'd placed in his trust,"
And he "hoped his right hand should be palsied
If its folds ever trailed in the dust."

The ladies blushed crimson, and wondered—
The editor surely was wrong;
They tittered and giggled, and deeply
Regretted they'd made it too long.
They informed him with much hesitation,
Unwilling his feelings to hurt,
That their present was no flag or banner—
In short, it was merely a shirt.

But the editor wasn't discouraged,
He blew his nose hard, cleared his throat,
He thanked all his lady friends kindly,
And wore the shirt over his coat.
Small urchins, in droves, flocked around him,
And when he walked out, kept his track,
They studied the history of Texas,
And Fine Arts, beh nd the man's back.

GENERAL ITEMS.

Many a man of means is a mean man.

The French social law frowns upon long engagements.

The times are marching along at a lively, springing gait.

Thomas Cordes, a native of South Carolina, is a member of the new British Parliament.

It is a very sad thing to think that even the Ten Commandments on account of the panic are badly broken.

I have read the dulcet strains of many of our modern poets, and have come to the conclusion that they are very dull-set, indeed.

The young lady who married a gambler the other day said she could not help loving him because he had such winning ways.

The St. Paul *Pioneer* offers to bet that St. Paul has four women who weigh more than any other four women in America.

A Chicago lady's order for Saturday included "One marble figger of Appoler."

It is certain death for a man to look at any of the three hundred wives of *King Koffee*.

An Illinois paper regrets that it went to press last week one day too early to record the death of John Bates.

Years ago the roofs of railway cars were shingled, and a specimen is still shown on a North Carolina road.

Adam had one consolation when he fell. Fifteen or twenty acquaintances didn't stand on the opposite corner and laugh at the mishap.

Queen Victoria is now in the 37th year of her reign and in the 55th year of her age. She has nine children and twenty-one grandchildren.

The greatest friend of truth is time; her greatest enemy is prejudice; and her constant companion is humility.

If a Miss is as good as a mile, how good is a Mrs?

Country practitioner (about to go up to London on business): "I shan't be more than ten days at the furthest, Mr. Fawceps. You'll visit the patients regularly, and take care that none of 'em slip through your fingers—or get well—during my absence."

That was an unhappy editor who wrote that "White pique costumes are now popular," and was gravely informed by the proof next morning that "white pine coffins are not popular."

An editor says that the only reason he knows of why his house was not blown away the other day, during a severe gale, was because there was a heavy mortgage upon it.

Ven some mans slaps me on der shoulder, und says: "I vas glad to hear you vas so vel, und den sticks behind my back his finfiers to his nose, I hef my opinion of dat veller."

"Pretty bad underfoot," said one citizen to another as they met in the street. "Yes, but it's fine overhead," replied the other. "True enough," said the first; "but then, very few are going that way."

The latest instance afforded by a fond mother of her son's cleverness is said son's correcting her for saying he was all over dirt. He said the dirt was all over h m.

Grace Greenwood relates as an instance of the extravagance of New England humor that when a young farmer's wife made her first boy's pants precisely as ample before as behind, the farmer exclaimed, "Goodness! he won't know whether he's going to school or coming home."

A student in a veterinary college being asked, "If a broken-winded horse was brought to you to cure, what would you advise?" promptly replied, "Sell him soon as possible."

A lonely fellow advertises in a Chicago paper for a wife, and intimates that he prefers a poor girl. The Louisville "Courier-Journal" tells him to take the first one that responds and he will be almost certain to get a poor one.

A man one hundred years old went to have a pair of shoes made. The shop-keeper suggested that he might not live to wear them out, when the old man retorted that he commenced life one hundred years a good deal stronger than he did the last one.

There are people independent in politics, and independent in religion; why can't a man be independent in morals just as well? The good old times are gone.

They have a Board of Health in nearly all the large cities, but I have been in all of them in my time, and I have often found the board there not to be very healthy. I would be willing to pay ten dollars a week for board of health. They don't keep any of it at the hotels.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE.

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus, Bedsteads, Washstands, Sideboards, Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, Wardrobes, Book Cases, Lounges, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

Cane Chairs, Wood Seat Chairs, Kitchen Furniture, Red Lounges, Mattresses, Tete-a-Tetes, Extension Tables, Dining Tables, Cupboards, &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, AND TELS. &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly exe ted. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety:

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpeutine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 15, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets.....$8.50 per pair.
Flannels.....30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres.....50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts.....50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning.....20 cts. per lb.
Carding.....7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,

July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'73.]

TWO STRANGE ROMANANCES.—Sympathy has been roused by a family drama which has just occurred in the Vosges, France. A young married soldier was bashfully got together at the outbreak of the war. In one of the first battles, while flying with his comrades, he threw away his knapsack, to lighten himself, escaped death, but was made prisoner. Another soldier, brought back to the fight after having also thrown away his knapsack, picked up the one the first had thrown down, fought, was killed, and, recognized by the number of the regiment he carried, was set down among the dead under the other man's name. The official announcement of his death was made to his widow, who wore mourning for him until 1873. For some reason or other, the soldier taken prisoner did not return to the village till last month. He found his wife legally married to one of his friends, and mother of a child only a few months old. The perplexity of justice, how to give each man his own, may be imagined, though this sort of painful complication is not so rare as is believed. An adventure almost similar happened some years ago in the environs of Cattaro. In a house, which on one side looked upon the street, and on the other overhung a canal, lived a woman, young, who had been married for five years to the brother of her first husband, whose death had been officially registered on account of the wreck of a vessel of which he was the captain. Five years after her second marriage, in the middle of the night, and while she was alone in the house, her husband having remained at Cattaro, some one knocked at the street door. On opening the chamber window to ascertain who was knocking, she beheld her first husband, who, overjoyed, informed her of his having been unexpectedly saved from the wreck, and of his return. Instead of opening the door, the woman ran to the other side of the house and plunged into the canal, where she was found dead. Two days after, both brothers, in deep mourning, each holding a child by the hand, followed the hearse of their unhappy sister to the grave.

ORIGIN OF THE DOLLAR MARK.—In the *Atlantic Monthly* has a curious paper on the origin of the dollar sign. In brief, his theory is that the two parallel upright marks may be traced back to the two pillars of Hercules, and the S like mark to the scroll entwined around them. According to tradition, when the Tyrians first landed on the Atlantic coast of Spain, they founded the ancient city of Gades, now Cadiz, Melcarthus, the leader of the expedition, set up two stone pillars as memorials, over which was built a temple to Hercules. As the temple increased in wealth the stone were replaced by others, made of an alloy of gold and silver, and these two pillars became, in time, the emblem of the city, as a horse's head became that of Carthage. Centuries later, when Charles V. became Emperor of Germany, he adopted a new coat of arms, in which the pillars of Hercules Gades or Cadiz, occupied a prominent position in the device. Hence, when the first coin, the colonnato, was struck at the Imperial mint, it bore the new device of the two pillars, with a scroll entwined around them. This coin became a standard of value in the Mediterranean, and the pillars and scroll became its accepted symbol in trading. The two horizontal bars which now form the symbol of the English pound sterling are also thought to have a similar origin, being the same paper the symbols representing the pillars of Hercules is traced for back to the remote era prior to the dispersion of the human race from its Asiatic birthplace. They are identified with the Caucasian mountaineers of the Scandinavians, and the characters which concrete emblazonments appear to be found alike in the Sanskrit Vedas and in the glowing imagery of the Hebrew prophets. They are the symbols of day and night, of light and darkness, which to the primitive intelligence of the Arian races, were the evidences of the Omnipotent, and to the Jewish patriarchs, the work of a revealed creator.

THE ROMANCE OF A RESTAURANT.—A Chicago correspondent of the Tribune says:

"A bit of romance recently came to my notice which has not before appeared in print. Some time in December last, when about seventeen years of age, who at the time was serving as table-waiter in a dining restaurant, was arrested for stealing a package of money from the pocket of a gentleman's overcoat, which was hanging in the room while he was eating his dinner. At the preliminary examination a policeman swore to having seen her take the package and hang it up quickly again; that she then left the room for a short time; and that the money was not to be found after she returned for trial. In vain she protested her innocence, merely moved the coat to avoid getting it soiled, in vain with tearful eyes begged to be searched. The circumstances were suspicious, and the officers hurried her off to jail.

In the meantime the gentleman who had lost the money became interested in the girl's history, found she was an orphan girl, and though comparatively friendless bore an excellent character. Further than this he ascertained she was of English parentage, that her name was the same as his own, and, to make the story short, from evidence which he could not disbelieve, that she was the daughter of his own brother who was supposed to have died childless in Australia several years ago. Of course he declined prosecuting her, and as he was a widower and without near kin, he at once resolved to take her home with him on his return from the West, whither he was then en route. The other day I met with him, and he started for New York, whence he will soon sail for England.

YOUNG PADDY MCSHANE, who could be bolder, coa